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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

WHEN WIFE'S AGO'N WAY.

LU. B. CAKE.

Somehow yarns around the groce'ry
Ain't so funny as before,
An' I'm all the time forgettin'
This or that 'ere little chore;
When I get out in the kitchen,
Want to hang around and stay;
Guess I'm foolish, 'cause this ev'nin',
Why—my wife's ago'n away.

She's a fixin' things up for me
With a thoughtful, lovin' care,
Tellin' me that somethin's here,
And somethin' else is over there;
Lookin' sober, speakin' low-voiced,
Though she hasn't much to say;
Ketch her eyes on me all dim-like—
Guess she hates to go away.

Wish 'twas over—wish 'twas way off,
Wish we didn't have to part,
That's jist what I keep a thinkin',
An' stickin' in my heart.
P'raps our speerits see much further
Than the partin' of to-day,
An' jest hint what they can't tell us,
When a loved one's go'n' away.

Calls to mind another journey,
By an' by we all must go.
Wonder who's a gettin' ready
For the train that moves so slow?
Brings the tears to think about it,
So I sit nigh her and pray,
It may be my time for startin',
Jest when she's ago'n' away.

WHEN THE GREEN GETS BACK IN THE TREES.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

In spring, when the green gets back in the trees,
And the sun comes out and stays,
And yer boots pull on with a good, tight squeeze,
And you think of yer barefoot days;
When you orter to work, and you want to not,
And you and yer wife agrees,
It's time to spade up the garden lot—
When the green gets back in the trees—
Well I work in the least o' my idees
When the green, you know, gets back in the trees!

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
Is a buzzin' aroun' again,
In that kind of a lazy "go-as-you-please"
Old gait they hum roun' in;
When the groun's all bald where the hay rick stood,
And the crick's riz, and the breeze
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees.
I like, as I say, such scenes as these.
The time when the green gits back in the trees!

When the whole tail feathers o' wintertime
Is all pulled out and gone!
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the swees it starts out on
A fell-ers forerd, a-gettin' down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o' like jes' a-loafe'n' roun'
When the green gits back in the trees—
Jes' a-potterin' roun' as I—durn—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

Our Story Teller.

CECILE

She Loved Him Better Than Her Life.

Written expressly for the BLADE from an incident in Parisian real life

BY

PAUL CHAPUIS.

FASCINATING, indeed, were the low, sweet voice, the tender glance of love-lit eyes, the soft, caressing movement of finely shaped hands, that lovely evening late in May, when two lovers sat beneath the spreading trees of Monceau Park, one pleading for the consumation of earthly happiness with all the fervor of young manhood's intensity. He was a no ordinary pleader, this handsome Ernest Lawrence, the young American art student who had already won a place on the line in the Salon.

He was as handsome as his companion was beautiful, and the impassioned manner in which he spoke showed that her beauty had enthralled him, and that the fascination of voice, eyes and hand had completely enslaved him.

It was with infinite pathos that Cecile Le Martin answered the pleading of her artist lover.

"Nay, Ernest, that I can never do. Though I am an orphan, and have no ties in this world save my widowed step-mother, I cannot leave even her and go with you to America."

"But, my darling Cecile, why should you longer slave here in Paris, when by doing as I ask, you may live in comfort and happiness all the rest of your life?"

"Ah, Ernest, you tempt me more than I can tell you. Ever since that fateful morning three months ago, when I first discovered that you had been—I know not for how long—watching me sewing, solitary and alone, at my window, life has been different to me in every way. You have made me love you, and then have taken away the mere drudgery and I live, through you. But now you ask too much. We are good friends, let us continue so until—"

"Yes, until I finish my studies here and am ready to go home. Then you will laughingly say 'farewell' and immediately forget all about me. The French girls know much what it is to love. Ah, Cecile, have I not shown you, do you not know, that I love you with all the intensity of my whole being? That I cannot, will not live without you?"

"But, Ernest, you Americans are such—what shall I say, such peculiar people. Are they all like you? I thought only French men died for love, but you are fashioning your words after those used in the French melo-drama. Love me," whispered the beautiful girl, her dark eyes flashing with a fire that could have been interpreted but one way by the veriest novice in Cupid's rules. "Love me, as I love you, more than you dream of, but as for marrying you now, joining our lives, at this time, ah, Ernest! mon ami, that can not be."

"No, that cannot be," was the quick response, tinged with a bitterness that boded no good. "That cannot be because you cannot, will not, love me. Your boulevard, your promenades along the brilliant Champs Elysees, your boulevard concerts, your strolls in the Bois, your Sundays among the trees and flowers and fountains of Versailles. Of course, all these are very delightful, gay Paris always is delightful, but Cecile, if you loved as you are beloved, you would think it no sacrifice to give up even Paris, for the one who loves you so."

"But, Ernest—"

"Don't protest your love. It cannot outweigh the attractions of your dear Paris, where you earn a bare subsistence. You are a type of your class, pleasure-loving and insincere."

"Oh! Ernest, don't—"

"You are a trifler, you have played at love and now when the goal is almost reached you suddenly discover that the comedy has ended and the tragedy is about to begin, and you shrink affrighted from the consequence of your playing."

"Ernest, Ernest, you have no right to talk like that. From the evening in Pere LaChaise, two months ago, when first we exchanged words, you have been always in my thoughts and insensibly my love for you has grown upon me, until—"

"Until now that I ask you to be my wife you find that your love is not strong enough, and you calmly say——"

"Nay, Ernest, hear me. I pray you. 'Tis my very love for you that keeps me from becoming your wife. You are just now entering upon your artistic career. Your studies here in Paris have borne good fruit and you are ready to reap the reward you have so honestly earned. But you know that there is work, hard work before you ere you reach the goal of success. Till that goal is reached you need the best efforts of your manhood, you need every incentive to study and labor."

"And that is the very reason why I need you, Cecile. With you the labor will be lighter and the goal more easily attained."

"Not so, Ernest. Though I am but a Parisian seamstress, honest in deed and thought, though, as you say, earning but a bare subsistence, I know myself, and I know you, better than you do yourself. I am not vain enough to flatter myself that I can be your inspiration and lead you by rosy paths on to fame and fortune. I love you, Ernest, God knows how I love you, but marriage now, happy as it might be in so many ways, would result in your frittering away the talents you possess. We both love pleasure, and only stern necessity prevents our indulgence. Marriage would leave you nothing to work for. You would stand still instead of advancing, and then would come the realization after a while of your unsatisfied ambition, and we would both be miserable."

"Miserable with you, my darling Cecile? Nay, that could never be. Our married life would be the very acme of happiness. You know how I am progressing in my art——"

"All the more reason for your thinking no more of marriage for the next five years. Live for your art alone, fasten upon canvass in imperishable color the grand creations of your imaginative brain, establish yourself upon the pedestal of fame so firmly that the hereafter shall be incapable of displacing you, and then, think, oh Ernest, if your love shall last so long, think of and marry then your Cecile, and thank her for having made you win your fame."

"But, Cecile, in five years—"

"I love you well enough to go contrary to the dictates of my own heart and bid you seek a rival wife."

"Why not work and live?"

"With me you cannot work. Without me the genuis I know you possess will make you great. You can never know the heart-strings that break as I tell you this, for Ernest, I do so love you. I love you better than my life, but I am giving up five years of my life in bidding you work before we marry."

"Very pretty indeed, Madamoiselle Cecile. You of course are making a great sacrifice, but I know the truth. Because I am but a student now, a painter unknown to fame and fortune, I am unworthy to link my fortunes with that of so eminent a personage as the haughty Madamoiselle Cecile. Perhaps, after years of arduous toil, of privations and struggles of which she has no part, should Dame Fortune deign to cast her favors upon the poor painter, and shower wealth, position and fame upon him, then would Madamoiselle Cecile condescend to share with him those riches——"

"Ernest, I beg, I entreat you."

"——Very kind, indeed. Extremely disinterested, to be sure!"

"Can you not understand me, Ernest?"

"Understand you? Why certainly. You are actuated by motives so transparently unselfish that even I can appreciate them, and as you choose to wait until fame and fortune are secured before you will consent to join your destinies with mine, so be it! I submit gracefully!"

"You believe, then, that I love you not?"

"Undoubtedly. The past two months have doubtless been as pleasant to you as I assure you they have to me."

"Don't say that, Ernest; my heart is breaking."

"I express again the pleasure I have had in your company to the Bois, and to our little Sunday excursions to Vernay—"

"Ernest, don't torture me so."

"And, thanking you again for the many happy hours you have given me in our cheap, but none the less delightful amusements, permit me to wish you a very good evening."

And Ernest Lawrence turned on his heel and watked rapidly out of the park, not noticing nor caring that the beautiful girl, who suffered so keenly, had sunk insensible from the bench to the soft grass below.

How long she remained there unconscious and alone Cecile Le Martin did not know. When she came fully to herself again she was lying on her bed in a little room in the fifth story of a block on Rue de Foubourg Montmartre. The early morning sun was streaming through her window. She was dressed as she was the night before.

Dead and hardly conscious she staggered to her little wash-stand. There was a letter in the cramped hand of her step-mother. Listlessly she opened it, and after glancing casually at the opening sentences, read on eagerly and more eagerly to the end.

"My step-mother has promised my hand in marriage to Jacque De Moulins, my handsome, wealthy Marseilles cousin! I must come home at once to prepare for the wedding! Oh, Virgin Mother, help me to pray. Oh! God forgive me!" and the beautiful Cecile fell in a flood of tears at her bedside.

Ten, twenty minutes passed and the girl stirred not, save as a convulsive sob shook her frame and showed the intensity of the struggle through which she was passing. Then, arising she hastily left the room and house and disappeared in the crowd of people on Rue Lafayette.

That evening as Ernest Lawrence sipped his black coffee in the cheap café where he took his frugal evening meal, he noticed in the *Petit Journal*, an account of the finding of the body of a beautiful girl in the Seine, in whose hand was tightly clutched a letter, informing her that she was the promised wife of a wealthy cousin, a resident of Marseilles.

Discipline in the Army.

I heard yesterday a remarkable story of United States army discipline. A certain commanding officer in one of our lonely military outposts entertained a great aversion to a subaltern under his command. It was an open secret that this commanding officer had, on more than one occasion, expressed his intention of ruining the young fellow. The subaltern was unconscious, but some time afterward the little post was astonished to learn that it was the intention of the commanding officer to hold a court martial upon this officer for having been drunk while on duty. This amazed the civilian and soldier, as it was well known that the accused was no more guilty of drunkenness than any of the other officers. But the fiat went forth, and officers from other garrisons were summoned to attend the court martial. They assembled at this post, and all proceeded to get most uproariously drunk. Their sprees lasted so long that it was impossible to hold the court martial, and, as far as could learn, the proceedings were summarily dropped. If that officer is wise he will ask to be transferred, and if he has the bravery he should take an early opportunity to expose his sample of military life in the distant outposts of the West.—*San Francisco Post.*

Our Deadly Fighting.

Col. Wm. F. Fox, in the *Century* magazine for May, makes the striking deduction that there was far deadlier fighting in our own than in either the Crimean or the Franco-Prussian war. The 6th Pennsylvania lost at Gettysburg alone 55 killed out of 258 present at morning roll call. The 5th New York at Manassas lost 117 killed and 221 wounded out of 490 present for duty. The 6th colored infantry at New Market Hights lost 61 killed and 142 wounded out of 367 at roll call. The 24th Michigan at Chancellorsburg, out of an aggregate of 496, lost 79 killed, including 8 officers and 4 color bearers, and 237 wounded, many mortally. The 2nd Massachusetts, in a charge at Culp's Hill, out of 22 officers, had 4 killed and 6 wounded, and out of 294 men 41 killed and 84 wounded.

Oh, Blazes!

A fashionable woman in a neighboring city, not wholly unknown to literary fame, appeared at a reception the other day dressed entirely in red—a red gown, unrelieved by trimming of any kind, red shoes and hose, and even a red pocket-handkerchief. She carried a limp posy of white flowers, and it made a rest for one's eye from the fiery glare of the costume.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

He Was With Them in Spirit.

School-teacher—"Where is Tommy? He is never in class when we begin Scripture lessons."

Harry (eagerly)—"O, but I'm sure he doesn't forget his lesson, because yesterday while you were asking us about St. Peter's denial I heard him crow twice out in the yard."—*Judge.*

An Heroic Remedy.

Mrs. Youngwife—I can't see why my bread don't raise, John. I've just tried everything.

Mr. Y. (laying down his biscuit in despair)—Ever try dynamite, my dear?—*Texas Siftings.*

SELECTED FUN

From the Witty Sayings of Bob Burdette, the Humorist.

"How did you manage to capture such a handsome wife, Mr. Tucker, when you are such a homely man?" "Oh, my good clothes did it; I just put on my best bib and tuck her."

A Montana footpad, arrested for robbing a stage, gave his occupation as "carriage trimmer." The judge, being a retired newspaper man, who had risen to the bench by sheer force of his habit of sitting down whenever there was anything to sit upon, discharged him at once, and asked him to write something for the docket for the June term.

"I see," said Mrs. Goodwoman, "that a new gold mine in Grub Gulch is running a twenty-stamp mill. What do they want with a stamp mill at a gold mine?" "So the miners can write to their folks for money to come home on," replied her husband, and Mrs. Goodwoman said, "Ah!" and went on reading to herself. She always said "Ah" at his explanations, unless she was pretty uncertain that she didn't exactly understand them, and then she said "Um."

Miss Lincolnpark, tenderly—"George, you know this is leap year?" George Sellerthirty, setting his teeth hard and holding his expectant heart still—"I know it." Miss L.—"And I am going to exercise the privilege of my sex and ask a boon of you." G. S.—"Say on." Miss L.—"Well, then, don't you be laying out for any bids to drive, lunch, or sacred concert with me, for I've just laid my boarding iross on a navy lieutenant who is ashore for the first time in three years, and never heard of leap year in his life. He'll do very well till '89. That's all, George." And George pulled himself together and said he reckoned that was enough.

Doctor Diagnosis—Why, young fellow, you're badly off; you have dyspepsia, your liver is torpid, your circulation sluggish, you are too fat for your years, your eyes are dull and heavy; you must take some exercise in the open air every day. What is your business? Patient—District telegraph messenger. Doctor D.—That's what I thought. Now you must get out of doors and walk a little every day, **or you'll** die, doctors or no doctors.

Lawrence Pierson, of Lancaster, writes us to stop his paper, giving as his reason that "he loves a humorist, but hates a fool." That's right, Lawrence, kill self love; tear it out of your heart; trample it under foot. Under the Constitution of the United States you have a citizen's right to kick yourself without laying yourself liable for arrest on charges of assault with intent to kill a mule.

A mad dog dashed into a country school down in Tennessee one day last week, and when the panic stricken teacher and children dashed out through the windows, the rabid animal proceeded to define his attitude on the Blair Education bill. He tore up the copy books, destroyed spellers and geographies, mangled the grammars, and half-a dozen "compositions" on "Spring," and leaping upon the teacher's desk, seized a note from the chairman of the Board of School Trustees, ordering the teacher to "let out scule airlier in the evening and keap the boys frum playn on Murdocks peace of winter wheet and ballerin potin pepole dirn passed the school and throne stones er the bored ud have to ingwire into the saim no more at present." He shook this fiercely once or twice, and then lay down beside it and died.

A young lady writing from New Hampshire to a California paper, says that "Here in New England, we use the smilax for the obsequies of the dead."

Yes? And what, now, do they use for the obsequies of the living?

BETWEEN TWO DANGERS.

"Do ye reckon that Garfield will cut any figure in the Republican convention this year?" asked Mr. Thistlepod, anxiously. "I don't seem to see much mention of him in the papers."

"Garfield? Why, man alive, Garfield's been dead these five or six years!"

"That so?" queried the old man, with a cunning, incredulous look; "he really did die, then?"

"Why of course man; you must be asleep. Country didn't talk of anything else for more than a year."

"Well," said the old man, "I remember seeing all the papers in black borders and big head lines about it, but I didn't know. I never read past the head lines when they sound very plentiful, for sure's as I do, I'm caught in some patent medicine or insurance or soap advertisement. I'm a little too cautious, mebbe, but every time I break through this rule I get caught. So Garfield really is dead? Well, well, well; and here I've been a plumin' myself all the time on bein' the only man in America too smart to git caught by the advertisin' man. Well, well, well."

And he looked so humbled as he went out that no man had the heart to cast a stone after him.

THE PRINCE HAS THE SAY.

How the Heir Apparent Came to be the Social Dictator.

The duke of Marlborough said that some 50 years ago, when the subscription balls were given at Almacks, London fashionable society was controlled in a very autocratic way by four or five distinguished ladies who made up their lists of invitations and determined who were society and who were not. From their decision there was no appeal whatever. The consequence was that people with social ambitions toddled to these leaders and engineered for invitations, and when the invitations were not secured consoled themselves by abusing the dictatoresses and disputing their authority.

As a natural development of the situation there were quarrels among themselves, owing, probably in most cases, to the fact that the favorite of one patroness was not the favorite of another, and this social arrangement finally ended in each private families determined for themselves whom they should invite to their houses, and society was divided into all kinds of cliques. Since the Prince of Wales has grown up, however, he has become a kind of social leader, and wields practically the same power in London which some of the great ladies seemed to exercise before. He accepts any person and accords them his favor, his or her social position is established.

Chase for Wild Dogs.

Word comes from Parrett's station, a small village several miles north of this city, that a den of wild dogs have taken possession of a thicket or woods, where the underbrush is dense, on the farm of Jesse Heglar, near that place. There are a number of these animals, and they are ferocious. They feed on sheep, rabbits, chickens, and such other game as they can obtain by pursuit. These dogs are of various colors, and can run remarkably fast. Last Saturday a number of men, mounted on swift horses, went to the thicket and made an effort to shoot some of the frisky creatures, but failed after running down several horses. It is said that preparations are now on foot to get up a chase and rout the dogs out of their hiding-place, as it is dangerous for persons, especially children, to go near them.

These strange dogs will have nothing to do with any of the ordinary dogs in the neighborhood, but will pounce upon them and almost tear them to pieces when they happen to come in their way. It is thought that they have killed a number of sheep for the farmers.—*Washington Court House, O., cor.*

Comes Home to Dine on Friday.

A devout Roman Catholic lady of Brooklyn owns a large tom-cat that only comes home to dinner on Friday, when fish constitutes the entire meal. Whether the animal mortifies his flesh by eating nothing at all on the other six days of the week, or is so fondly attached to fish that when he can't get it at home he goes to look for it elsewhere, has not been ascertained, but he is certainly always in the dining room ten minutes before the fish is placed on on the table on Friday, and on that day he turns disdainfully from any meat that may be offered to him.

Once some cold tripe that had been saved from the previous day's dinner was placed before him. It looked and smelled like fish, and he seemed to be in doubt about it. At last he cautiously tasted it, and found, probably, that its flavor was not unfishlike either. Being still distrustful, however, he took it into the back yard and buried it and returned to the dining-room for his share of the shad. The next day he came back for the tripe, only to discover that the house dog, having no religious scruples, had rooted it up and eaten it.

Since that time he has only visited his owner at the dinner hour each Friday.—*New York Sun.*

"THEY ARE SUCH TINY FEET."

Fancy, Wit and Sentiment Peculiar to American Child Life.

New York World.

AN INFERENCE FROM THE FACTS.

Mr. and Mrs. W., of Minneapolis, have a little boy of six years noted for his odd, bright sayings. One communion Sabbath not long ago he attended church with his parents. The service was new to him, and he watched the proceedings with great interest, particularly when both parents partook of the sacrament. Afterwards, when the usual collection was made and Mr. W. contributed, the little fellow whispered: "Say, papa, did you have to pay for the lunch?"

IN PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE.

Little Alfred is a Brooklyn four-year-old and remarkably inquisitive. Recently a gray-haired professor of natural history from a Western college was visiting the family, and on one particular evening a large company of ladies and gentlemen were invited to meet him. Little Alfred was allowed to be in the room, and having been told that the venerable guest knew all about animals took advantage of a moment's pause in the general conversation to stand up in his corner and exclaim in a loud voice: "Fessor! (Professor) how do they make tats (cats)?" Shouts of laughter followed this unexpected episode, in the midst of which the youthful investigator was hurried off to bed.

AN INGÉNIOUS SUBSTITUTION.

Little Charlie usually counts the strokes of the clock to tell what time it is. Not noticing the other day when it commenced to strike he said to his mother: "Mamma, what time did the clock strike?" "Shame!" said mamma; "Charlie must talk plain—say 'strike.' After a moment's silence he looked up brightly and asked: "Mamma, what time was it when the clock hit?"

ONE OF TOMMY'S JOKES.

"How old are you, Tommy?"

"Nine when I'm on my feet, and six when I stand on my head."

"That's funny—how do you make it?"

"Why, if you stand a 9 on its head it's a 6, isn't it?"

PAPA'S LINGUAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

"You seem thoughtful this evening, Bobby," said the minister, who was making a call. "Mr. Goodman," inquired Bobby, rousing himself, "what is a vocabulary?" The minister kindly told him. "I heard it this morning," Bobby explained, "and I didn't know what it meant. Ma said she had no idea what a vocabulary pa had until she heard him taking down the parlor stove."

A FLOW OF LANGUAGE.

Children sometimes hit upon a phrase which conveys more than pages in which conveys more than pages in which their elders have striven to set forth things clearly, and an instance was furnished recently by a girl of six. She had been present while her mother received a call from a neighbor, one of those immeasurably voluble women who are the terror of their friends; and after the caller had departed she said to her mother with the utmost seriousness: "Mamma, don't think I like Mrs. Blank. She leaks words all the time."

AN ORPHAN ASYLUM.

Bobby and Flossie were playing "boarding-house," with Flossie in the role of applicant.

"Have you parents?" inquired Bobby, with great stiffness of manner.

"Yes, sir, two," replied Flossie, timidly.

"Sorry, ma'am, but we never take children who have parents."

SYMPATHY.

Three little boys in a down river town attend the same school. They are but four years old and are in the same class. The other day they were called out by the teacher and asked to spell a certain word. They all failed, and one of the little fellows looked up to the teacher and said: "Now, Mr. M., you are in a terrible fix, ain't you?"

A STRONG INSINUATION.

Our hero is a small boy of three years whose greatest pleasure is that of listening to stories in which the characters are bottled. Thus, if his bawdy tells him a story with a glycerine bottle for heroine, his face beams with delight. One night Johnny had been doing something very naughty, and his grandfather, who is really a saintly old gentleman, took occasion to chide him, when Johnny used his favorite smile and shocked the company by calling his grandfather "An old alcohol bottle!"

Lincoln's Wreath of Flowers.

An interesting story has just been revived at Cincinnati. When President and Mrs. Lincoln passed through that city on their way to Washington, a certain kind-hearted old lady determined that there should be one person in Cincinnati to show Mrs. Lincoln the courtesy due her rank, and she made a magnificent wreath of flowers, extensive, elaborate, beautiful. This she suspended by a frail cord over one of the streets along the proposed route. One end of the cord she held in her hand while seated in a second-story window. In a second-story window on the opposite side of the street sat a friend holding the other end. The plan was to drop the wreath in the lap of Mrs. Lincoln as her carriage passed under it. When that carriage came along, however, Lincoln was in the front part of it, standing up, occasionally bowing his head and waving his hand. His tall form touched the wreath and it dropped over his head and around his neck. The crowd laughed, and the kind lady who had planned to do honor to the wife of the man she so much revered, burst into a flood of tears. These tears were, however, wasted. It was a happy accident. A wreath, not of laurels, but of beautiful fragrant flowers, had been made to deck shoulders which were to bear burdens heavier than had ever been borne by mortal man. Mr. Lincoln smiled at the happy accident, bowed to the involuntary donor, and so reconciled her that her tears were at once wiped away.

The Garfield Weddings.

J. Stanley Brown, the late President Garfield's private secretary, is in Washington, on his way to Cleveland from the Sheffield Scientific school, at New Haven, where he has recently finished his course in geology. On June 14 he will be married to Miss Mollie Garfield, on the same day that Henry Garfield will be married to Miss Mason, daughter of the late James Mason, of Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will sail on July 4 for Germany, where they will remain for a year, Mr. Brown pursuing his scientific studies at the University of Heidelberg most of the time. Upon their return they will live in Washington. Henry Garfield and his brother James will practice law in Cleveland, as partners, under the name of Garfield & Garfield.

About Marrying Drunkards.

The nearest to a solution of the divorce difficulty comes at last from a little German principality, Waldeck. Instead of permitting the marriage of drunkards of people, irrespective of character, it is forbidden any one who is a drunkard to receive a license. The officer to whom application is made has, as one of his duties to ascertain the character of both parties as to whether one or the other is addicted to getting drunk. A license shall in no case be granted to an individual who has the habit. This is doubtless better than keeping the divorce courts busy undoing such mismatings. A drunkard is incapable of building a true home and is always liable to disrupt one already built.

Preparing for Heaven.

Friend—And what does the doctor say?

Invalid—He advised me to prepare for another world.

F.—The deuce he did!

I.—Yes; he says its all up with me.

F.—Well, have you begun to prepare for another world?

I.—Yes; I have just sent out for a harp, and I intend to take lessons at once.—*Boston Courier.*

A Great Loss.

"No," he said, "I never think of the city of Washington except as the city of my ruin."

"Your ruin! I don't understand you."

"I lost a cool $10,000 there in one night."

"At cards?"

"No, the girl said she had promised to be another's."—*Judge.*

Rejuvenescence.

A bright little 3-year-old wanted his auntie to play with him. She said she was too old. He hunted around until he found the machine-oil can, then brought it to her and said: "Now, I'll oil up the old machine so that it can go."

TRAVELLING VIA BOX CARS.

A Freight Conductor Relates How He Was Instructed in the Meaning of the Words 'Head-ender and Hind-ender by a Mysterious Stranger.

"I learned something about railroading the other day that I never knew before," said an Erie railway freight conductor to an *Evening Sun* reporter, to whom the information was by no means astonishing.

"My train was standing in the Jersey City yard, awaiting orders to start westward," said the conductor. "I was standing at the side of the train, near the middle of it, when a long-haired young man, a trifle travel-stained but respectable looking, came up to me, and in a deep but cautious tone of voice asked me where he could find the 'head-ender.'

"'I want him to give me the sneak-in,' said the stranger.

"I told him I didn't know what he meant. He looked very much surprised, and wanted to know if I didn't belong to that train. I told him I did. Then he said I must know the head-ender.

"'You mean the engineer,' I said.

"'I'll bet the drinks I don't,' said the stranger. 'Hain't you got any head-ender?' said he.

"I told him I didn't know any gentleman connected with my train who was acting in any such capacity.

"'Ah!' said the stranger; 'maybe you're all hind-enders, then. That'll suit me if you can give me the sneak-in there. What's the schedule?'

"I began to think the man was crazy, and, telling him that hind-enders were as great an unknown quantity to me as head-enders were, I started back toward the caboose.

"'What!' exclaimed the stranger, stepping along with me, 'don't you cater to the bum traffic on this road?'

"I stopped short and looked at the man in astonishment. He didn't look like a bum by any means. As he gazed at me his countenance fell.

"'I see,' said he. 'You haven't got the system. This is, indeed, the cold and unsympathetic East. You gentlemen of this iron highway are way behind the age. You are standing in your own light and your thrifty and enterprising brethren of the Southern Pacific railroad and other bang-up lines of the glorious occident are stacking up treasure by the double gross, while at the same time they hew straight to the chalk line of duty, so to speak. My dear sir, the Box-car line of the Southern Pacific is an institution! Just look! Suppose you are yearning for some particular point to which the Southern Pacific alone can carry you. Money, for obvious reasons, is no object to you whatever, but the space to be annihilated between where you are and where you long to be is so much of an object that the recreation of enumerating the tires involved in that stretch of road is more than you think you would be justified in indulging yourself in. You, of course, have some collateral, but the stiff-necked policy of the general passenger agent of the road in arranging his schedule of rates has made that collateral incompatible with the ruling price of a ticket. It is to make such an emergency subservient to your wishes that your brethren of the Southern Pacific freight trains lives and strives. The general passenger agent's schedule is supplemented by one made by these philanthropic brethren of yours. It is a bottom rate, but limits you somewhat as to privileges. You may be lucky enough to get the sneak-in as a hind-ender, which is the commercial term of the Box-car Line managers for running you on the quiet into the caboose, but the chances are that you will have to take the sneak-in as a head-ender, which is equivalent to being cautiously hoisted into an empty box-car near the front of the train. You will always find fellow-companions there, and if you happen to have some chewing tobacco, or better, a not-too-small vial of some product of the still, and do not hesitate to let these living facts be known, the pleasure of your trip will be greatly enhanced. You are a first-class box-car passenger as per schedule. There is a second class coach, also. It is usually a stock car going back empty. This has advantages as an observation car, but there is too much of a mingling of pig and the reminiscences of steer to commend itself to a box-car passenger of refinement.

"There is no disrespect meant to the patrons of this great box-car line, because they are known in all business transactions between them and the manager of the line as bums. It is simply another commercial term. Every passenger by this line starts on a trip as a bum. In a short time, however, he may have developed, commercially, into a beat. Then it will not be well with him.

"A short time after you have left your point of embarkation—or before the train has gone many miles—the engineer stops the train and the conductor sends his flagman back to guard the rear. There will never be any station near where this stop is made, no sign of habitation, and no cheering prospect. If this is your first trip via the Box Car Line you will doubtless wonder. If there is any doubt in your mind as to the probability of an exact equipoise between the schedule of the line and the volume of your revenue being established, you may tremble. Presently the beaming face of a trainman will appear at the open side door of your car. He will be accompanied by an aid or two, bearing various garments of men's wear, hats, boots, shoes, et cetera, all of which have seen more or less better days. The trainman and his aids climb into the car.

"'Settle!' he says.

"'Then you produce your fare, as per schedule rate given you at the time you got the sneak-in. It may be that you are not exactly prepared to produce the cold cash, but stand ready to negotiate on the basis of a certain article of jewelry which is worth the price of fare. Maybe it's worth more. No matter, only so it isn't worth less. The trainman will take that and call it square. If you happen to have forgotten your jewelry in the haste of leaving home, perhaps the hat, the coat or the trousers you are wearing, or the boots you have on, will be sufficient to maintain the balance of trade between you and the manager of the line, or it may require hat, coat, trousers, boots and all. In such cases you are but to exchange such articles or similar articles provided by the trainman's aids. The hat you thus acquire in the exchange may be a No. 5 and your head a No. 8; the trousers may be baggy, short and perforated by time, and the shoes may be as bereft of sole—dealing from the bottom as your facetious brethren of the Southern Pacific railroad put it; but your fare is paid, and you are still a bum, in good standing, and not a beat. Any inability, however, to produce either money or its equivalent is followed by your immediate projection as a delinquent from the car. You are left alone in an inhospitable world. You have become a beat!

"After the fares are collected the flagman is called in, the beaming trainman returns to the caboose, and away you speed again toward your destination. Your brethren of the Southern Pacific divide the cash revenues of the train en route, and arrange for the satisfactory disposal of the incidental collateral.

"'My dear sir,' concluded the enthusiastic stranger, 'it is a noble system. Why don't you try it here? Now is your opportunity to experiment with it by giving me the sneak-in as a hind-ender as I westward ho!'

"'Just then,' said the Erie freight conductor, 'I got the order to pull out, and I was obliged to tear myself away from the stranger and give my engineer the signal to go. As the train pulled ahead the stranger kept along with it for a moment.

"'Can't you adopt the system just once, then,' he said, appealingly, 'and see how it works with me as a head-ender?'

"But I was forced to say 'No,' and the last I saw of the Western traveler he was trudging along behind us on foot. I don't believe he was giving me a roast in that story of the Box Car Line. He wasn't lying. I think I can tell a liar when I hear one."

"I guess you can," said the reporter. "And I guess you don't have to hear it, either."

Then the interview was closed.

A Enduring Suit.

Bagley—"That's an awfully durable suit of yours, Tom. It just seems to wear like iron."

Gagley—"I've got another that lasted nearly as long."

"Which one is that?"

Gagley—"The tailor's suit for his bill."—*Texas Siftings.*

In a More Delicate Form.

A little girl seeing her mother petting and caressing another child began to show unmistakable signs of jealously. Her mother remarked: "Why, Sadie, I believe you are jealous." "No, mamma," she replied, indignantly, "I'm not jealous, but I don't feel comfortable."

Our Serial Story.

STRONG HEART AND STEADY HAND.

BY D. R. LOCKE.

CHAPTER III.

DOWN THE SIERRAS.

"Brooks, we missed you at that last game of euchre. That other fellow didn't know how to hold his luck when he had it."

"Sorry, but they sent for me in the other car to make a hand at whist, and I couldn't refuse. It's so dull in a small party."

"Seems to me they are making use of you there. I shall hold a grudge against that Hegeman party if they keep sending for you in that way, spoiling our set."

"They are very charming women, though; at least," remembering truth in time to save himself, "the young lady is—"

"Devilish pretty. But that sort of women can't be satisfied without a man to admire her," with a faint sneer.

"I think I never saw one who seemed to care less for making an impression," said Henry, quietly. "You must see that the caring has been on the other side."

"Art, without art," laughed the other. "She don't have quite as many men after her as she used to. I remember going with a lot of fellows to hear her sing at Dr. Rice's church, when she was the fashion in society. How she has changed."

"What was the trouble?" asked Henry.

"Oh, it was one of these things that get hushed up, and nobody gets the right of. Miss Winter was the prettiest girl in the society, but her father was dead, and she had no brothers to look after her, and she fell in love with a man about as handsome as she was. Fell dead in love with him, and he had a wife somewhere—one of these men who always keep their wives shady—and she got to meeting him everywhere, it seems, off at Narragansett and New London, till finally his wife got hold of it, and made things warm for both of them. Of course the church couldn't have a singer who had anything said against her, and she was dropped everywhere. Her own relations—dreadfully proud people—wouldn't ask her to their dances, and I guess she is fixed to be sent to the Pacific to get out of the way of the scandal."

"She don't look like a woman who has thrown herself away," said Henry, expressing the indignation this recital gave him.

"Some of her friends pretended to say it was a platonic affair, and that sort of thing goes so far nowadays, you never can tell where it ends. It's a woman's business to take care of herself, and not get talked about. If she does, it's no matter what she's done, or what she hasn't done, it's against her all the same. She may be all right as far as speaking, so far as I know, but I wouldn't let one of my sisters go to see her, or have anything to do with any one who did. A woman's fame can't be too fair. I've always held to that. Been awful strict with my sisters ever since I've had to look after them. I laid it down to them when they first began going out, that no girl was left alone in an inhospitable world. You have become a beat!

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him a clew to what had been strange in her conduct. Such a shadow, over her, whether deserved or undeserved, was sufficient to make her flee life, and he shuddered to think how close he had been to extremest agony—"deserved." He recalled the word as soon as he thought it. To all his instincts, Miss Winter was a clean, good woman, and he made up his mind (and Brooks could be very stubborn when he took a notion) to be her friend as far as she would let him. With all this weight of ill-report lying against her, it might be she would some day be glad of a faithful friend. And, if in the sad chances of human nature that there was any truth in what was said about her, why, God help her, she needed a friend more than ever, and he would not shrink in her sorest need. He swore faith to her, not for her beautiful face, so much, as for the kindness and brightness he found there. In the shadow he took from his pocket a sprig of white sage gathered the morning they walked over the hills, and put it away in the inside fold of his pocket-book, and pencilled the date, to mark his vow.

And Marion? When the face of Oscar Ditmar, whose face she was flying from, on the same train, had sent the courage from her, and shattered her new peace, her presence of mind did not leave her in her wretchedness. He had not seen her, and she excused her faintness as the result of walking too far. She was in a fright at finding this man so near, for he had been cruel and faithless to her, when their fortunes had been involved together, and then hearts have no intelligence, and do not learn to separate themselves readily from personalities they have learned to love, when proved worthless. That is the pain; to find our love soulless and yet to love still. While indignation rose at sight of him, it seemed to her she must fly to the shelter of his side again, and all she wanted, in her bitterest tears, was to find everything against him a dream, and the suffering hers alone. Men call the minie bullet a cruel invention, because, if it does not kill it shatters and ruins for life, but they do not mind any day to strike their fellow-men, one, a blow that maims and paralyzes the soul.

If he had by any cajolery persuaded Marian Winter to drink a draught that would leave her days and

Recent Literature.

SPRING AND SUMMER READING.

The Great Cryptogram—Count Tolstoi's "Life"—History of the Inquisition—Monsieur Motte—Constitutional History of the United States—Literary Notes.

"The Great Cryptogram: Francis Bacon's Cipher in the So-Called Shakespeare Plays," by Ignatius Donnelly, has at last been brought out by R. S. Peale & Co., of Chicago, and submitted to the public for criticism, followed by approval or condemnation. It has been looked forward to with intense interest by some, with curiosity by others, and with contempt by many more.

It may seem curious that the orignal work, which first excited the student of Shakespeare to an attack upon the author's veracity, was published in this country and written by Mr. J. C. Hart, of New York, in 1848. Forty years after the appearance of that innocent pastime of Mr. Hart, which was under the title of "The Romance of Yachting," comes a ponderous tome from another American critic, Mr. Donnelly. This Shakespeare-Bacon inquisition has indeed mostly been nursed on this side of the ocean, and apparently receives but little sympathy in England, or on the continent, especially in France.

In 1856 Mr. Wm. H. Smith wrote an octavo, "Was Bacon the Author of Shakespeare's Plays?" and in 1857 a 12 mo., "Bacon and Shakespeare," in which he inclined to the Baconian claim. In 1857 also appeared "The Philosophy of the Plays of Shakespeare Unfolded" by Mr D. Bacon. Next in 1866 N. Holmes appears as a Baconian champion in two vols., 12 mo. In 1884 W. H. Wyman collected the essays and opinions of 225 articles in an 8 vol., entitled "The Bibliography of the B. S. Controversy." Of the list 117 were pro-Shakespeare, 73 were anti-S. and 65 doubtful, making a small majority pro and a much smaller minority anti.

Mr Donnelly has assumed that Lord Bacon was the poet and Shakespeare a mere graceless actor and not the author of those immortal lines. Mr. D. proposes to prove it in two ways, by rhetoric and by mathematics. His volume is an 8 vo., and comes within two pages of being a full 1,000. Mr. Donnelly, personally may be naturally inclined to sympathize with Sir Francis, for both were disappointed politicians. Mr. D. never reached to so lofty a place as the Lord Chancellor, nor did he fail so flat in his defeat, but, like his hero, he sought solace in the field of literature, and in the latter contest is not so easily beaten.

To any one, familiar with the ways of Ignatius, the politician, his skill in defence and his choice of material, his fertility of imagination, his fine intellect and natural aggressiveness, this book will not be altogether a surprise. The author has undertaken a problem which compels much research, and which, it may be presumed, will never be proven, and, in that respect, most attractive to him, so found of disputation. The grave criticism, which must exist so long as his book is so unsatisfactory, lies in the fact that he now claims that it is incomplete, but that he will elucidate in the future. He states that he has taken two experts into his confidence, revealed his entire vision and they say it is a great success.

That has too much the nature of the Keely motor scheme to be a satisfactory paper to place before an inquiring public. People who have waited three hundred years to find out who was the author of Shakespeare's works do not feel in the humor to be tortured longer. Some say it is a scheme of his or of his publishers to excite interest and add to their profits by this sort of African cave mystery methods. The public wish the genuine esoteric story and want it now. Professor Davidson, a Shakespearian critic of no little fame, states that his confidence, however, was betrayed and that his guarantee of the book is absolutely worthless.

It seems that a few months before its publication, Mr. Donnelly placed some of the advanced sheets before the professor, who wrote an article commenting upon them, and indicated that he was highly impressed by the presentation of the arguments. The wily Ignatius placed the photo of the professor as a volume among the list of the Bacon advocates, whereupon Mr. Davidson disclaims his conversion. Upon the receipt of a marked copy he announces that "Mr. Donnelly's attempt to find a Cryptogram in the Shakespearean plays is, in my opinion, a complete failure, and I for one am convinced that there is no cipher there," and further states that "while the fact does not in any way settle the question of the authorship of the plays or touch the Baconian theory, it will undoubtedly greatly prejudice Mr. Donnelly's presentation of that theory, by furnishing a new evidence of how far an honest man may be deluded when he thinks he has made a great discovery."

Concerning the nature of the cipher, perhaps as good an illustration of its workings, as any, may be conveyed, by giving the following particulars from the criticism of Professor Davidson:

"All the coherency in Mr. Donnelly's curious results is due to arbitrary counting, that is, of modifying his 'root-numbers,' and counting backward or forward, it would be possible to reach any word on a page. The root-numbers are 505, 506, 513, 518, 523. Any one of these, diminished by 5 when 5 may be subtracted, anything, will produce almost any number. It is not necessary to read over the cipher narrative, or any part of it, to arrive at this result. All we need to do is to read the explanation of the working out of the cipher on page 653-669. In seeking to prove that Shakespeare wrote the original Promptuff, Mr. Donnelly wishes to get the words 'weighing two hundred pound.' The first of these words is found in the second column of page 77; the second on the second of page 76; the third on the first of page 80; the fourth on the second of page 76. The count runs thus: '505-167 -338-22 (bracketed and hyphenated words) 316.'

"(Here 316, obtained by a double modification of 505, is the root number. It is further modified thus:)

	Word P. & Col.		
816—32—284—122—4			
b and h Col. —118	118	77.2	Weighing
819—31—284—50—			
234, 603—234—369			
XI			
516—32—284—50—	370	76.2	Two
234—30 (76 1—204,			
396—204—192 X 1—			
193 X 2 b col. 195—	195	80.1	Hundred
816—32—284—50—			
234—30—204—145—			
559. 610—59—551 X			
—552 X 2 h col.—			
154	554	77.2	Pound

Thus Donnelly receives a challenge in the outset, and he certainly cannot ask to have a stronger advertisement, for the professor is good authority.

Seriously, however, such a tissue would not be liable to convince a court, and the American public will not be satisfied with a compromise, after the example so comprehensive in the settlement of the far-famed one of the Hayes-Tilden case.

Mr. Donnelly or any other man must come into court with a corrected plea before the cause is rested. His chief propositions are first, that Shakespeare could not have acquired the requisite information to write such immortal lines, and that no one but a lawyer could have constructed them. Secondly, that Bacon was big enough lawyer, and therefore a poet. The genius of poetry has always been without the bounds of law and is always liable to be. The later evidence, also, and such as is beyond the rulings of tradition make William Shakespeare a far different man at fifty, than the boy who was found trifling with Sir Thomas Lucy's stag. Who can account for the logic of genius in poetry or art? Who can explain the philosophy of the character of Abram Lincoln by historic analogy? Who the art of Raphael, dying at 37 years, one of the greatest phenomenons of the renaissance? Who can reconcile the genius of Socrates, of Alexander, of Napoleon, of Mohammed, with the law of heredity or acquirement?

"Life" by Count Lyof N. Tolstoi, translated by Isabel F. Hopgood, is published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York. This is a discussion of a vital subject from a different standpoint than that taken by any other writer. He is a thinker of a school which has as yet few students, but his reading of the meaning of life is upon a vastly higher plane than that of the majority of philosophers. Its key note is utter and entire unselfishness, in working for the good of others. He says, that men submitting themselves to the light of higher reason will understand "that the happiness of life is to be attained, not by the striving of each being towards his own personal happiness, but a united striving of each creature for the good of all the rest." Principles like this for the government of every day living certainly will place humanity far higher upon the road to blissful immorality than the material religions taught in the schools and churches. The work is worth a most careful reading and thorough examination by every thinking individual.

The third volume of "A History of the Inquisition of the Middle Ages," by Henry Charles Lea, comes from the publishers, Harper & Brothers, New York. This is also the conclusion of a work which has challenged considerable interest. As has been said before in the BLADE, the author has brought together the results of long study into the causes that lead up to the Inquisition, and he has given here a clear summary not only of them, but of the current of thought during that season which is now looked upon as one of the darkest of history. The work will find a place in every well-filled library.

"The Dairyman's Manual" is a practical treatise upon the dairy, including the selection of the farm, the cultivation of crops, the selection and breeding of cows, management of the milk, making butter and cheese, and the treatment of diseases incident to dairy cows. The author is Henry Stewart, who has written several other practical manuals about farming, etc. The book is well illustrated. Published by Orange Judd Company, New York.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, issue a new edition of the "Constitutional History of the United States," by Simon Sterne. The work has already won a degree of popularity which demanded this revised edition, in which the history is brought down to date. A considerable part of the earlier work has also been re-written, making improvements in various directions. The book is a valuable one.

"Monsieur Motte," by Grace King, is a pretty story of life in New Orleans, in which the principal characters are Creoles. Cable has already made such stories popular, and this one will please its readers for its grace and beauty. The fair young girl looking out upon life, half afraid, but full of expectation, wins the interest from the beginning. The unfolding of the plot has a simplicity and pathos which are exceedingly affecting. The book is one that cannot fail to be a favorite. Published by A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York.

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Aldrich has written a pastoral poem called "Corydon," which will appear in the June *Scribner*.

An account of Mrs. Browning's youth is to be given in Robert Browning's promised reminiscences.

Class prejudices are said to be interestingly treated in Mr. Howells's new *Harper* story, "Annie Kilburn."

Mr. Wilkie Collins, who is 64 years of age though not seriously ill, is abandoning authorship, as he is in poor health.

Another royal author is added to the list. Prince Bernhard Meiningen has translated Schiller's "Fiesco" into modern Greek.

Dr. Westland Marston's book, "Fifty Years' Recollections of English Actors and Acting," will be published in the autumn.

"How To Camp Out," pronounced to be the best book ever published on the subject of camping and tent-life, is published by the Scribners.

Col. Higginson has prepared for *Harper's Bazar* some recollections of the daughter of Gilbert Stuart. Jane Stuart who died in Newport not long ago.

An edition of 5,000 copies of Miss Grace King's "Monsieur Motte" is to be issued in London by Routledge & Son. It is pleasant to add that they have agreed to pay royalty.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan, who was buried last week in London, was a grandson of the great dramatist and formerly an M. P. He was a brother of Lord Dufferin's mother.

The *Journal of Education* of a recent date publishes a biographical sketch of Sarah K. Bolton by Mabelle B. Biggart. The sketch is more than a column in length and quite interesting.

Mrs. Burnett, Robert Louis Stevenson, H. H. Boyesen, and H. C. Bunner are among the authors represented by stories in the "Yellow Cover Series" of paper-covered books to be issued by the Scribners during the summer.

A new portrait of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, now printed for the first time in any publication, will appear in the June number of *The Book Buyer*. A personal sketch of the poet in his library will accompany the portrait.

Promise is given by the Scribners of a new book by the author of "How to be Happy, Though Married," which will have for its title "The Five Talents of Women." The book is said to be remarkably entertaining, and appeals with special force to girls and women.

Randolph Caldecott's piquant and characteristic sketches of the North Italian Folk have just been newly brought out by Messrs. Scribner & Welford in a sumptuous edition of the book, limited to 250 copies, each numbered, and with the plates colored by hand from the original water-color designs.

The many readers and admirers of Marion Manville will be pleased to learn that the J. B. Lippincott company, of Philadelphia, will publish, in book form, a handsome volume of her poems. "Over the Divide," from which the book takes its name, is a metrical romance in the dialect of the mining camp. The story is strongly told, and the author exhibits a surprising facility of expression in that quaint vernacular which is Bret Harte's "best hold."

BARBER AND SALESGIRL.

A Tender Love Romance From the Windy City.

"My beautiful Choolie, I neffer tire of uking at your lofely hair."

The young couple sat in the elegant parlor of a hotel, enjoying a tete-a-tete after their wedding tour. Julia Van Shankins, the beautiful Pennsylvania heiress, who had met the distinguished foreign nobleman, Count de Bergamot, while on a visit to her friends in the metropolis, had yielded to the impulsive ardor with which the count pressed his suit, and after a brief courtship the two were married. Life looked blissful and romantic to the ecstatic young couple, and a future full of rose embowered vistas, endless moonlight reveries, and the dreamy dolce far niente of far away tropical Edens, whose existence was guessed by both but unspoken by either, rose before their rapturous vision.

The head of the beautiful bride rested confidingly on the shoulder of her husband the noble Count de Bergamot, and at the sound of his voice she looked up.

"I am glad, my dear Count," she said, "that my hair pleases you."

Lifting the lovely head from his shoulder the noble foreigner ran his fingers through the wavy masses of her golden hair for a few moments in silence, and then with a deferential, suggestive inflection of voice he absently said:

"Have a shampoo, sir?"

Recovering himself as his bride looked at him with a start of surprise, he drew from his pocket a rather lean wallet, took a bank note from it and handed it to her.

"My tear Choolie," he said, "let me hat te happiness of gifting you my first present of pinmoush!"

The fair bride took the note, looked at the figures that indicated its denomination, tapped in a mechanical way on the center table, and called out in a shrill voice:

"Ca-a-sh!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

—Boils, pimples, hives, ringworm, tetter, and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Queen's Mummy 3,000 Years Old.

We saw in the Boolak museum the mummies of mighty monarchs who ruled nearly 4,000 years ago, and monuments of others who have been dead 5,000 years. One queen who died over 3,000 years ago, was covered with garlands of flowers, some of which were enough preserved to show their petals and to enable one to know what they are. In one box was a queen and her little babe. They have not been unrolled from the linen in which they were wrapped over 3,000 years ago. The linen enfolding her was clean and almost white. Her baby lay upon her feet. For 3,000 years mother and child have thus rested.

Only a Little Time.

There were at the front gate in the moonlight and he had asked her to be his wife. With outstretched arms and a throbbing heart he awaited her answer.

"George," she said, in a nervous whisper, "you must give me time—you must give me time."

"How long," he hoarsely asked, "a day, a week, a month, a year?"

"No—no, George," and she quickly scanned the sky, "only until the moon gets behind a cloud."—*Lynch.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THE writing of novels, what makes a good one and what a poor, their influence upon the public, and numberless other things connected with them, seem to occupy the attention of the literary world just now. There is, however, a good deal of hair-splitting over the matter, for after all the argument, the truth remains that one story will touch the public heart and set it a—throbbing, while another will not excite a quiver, and yet it would be impossible to distinctly define the cause of the difference. It is a subtle something that is beyond reach or expression. The same thing is true of people. One carries everything with him, under precisely the same circumstances, so far as human eye can see, as another who cannot challenge a second thought. It is one of the things which the advanced thought of the future must explain.

JUST now the question in regard to novels is the extent to which the writer must sympathize with the characters in order to make them a success. Rider Haggard expresses the opinion that a person must be a real person to the author, as real as anybody he knows, and perhaps more so. To be a true success, the character ought never to be out of the author's mind a moment. He must see him, must converse with him, must judge of his actions as he would of those of a living human being. He also advises that a story have very few characters in it, because it is so difficult to live in all of them at one and at the same time. Mr. Haggard is undoubtedly right. We have all seen how in some books one character would overshadow all the rest, leaving them almost nonentities. It is like having a star in a play, and the others all "sticks," as they are termed. A balancing of the characters is better in both cases.

CHINA is the land of kites and kite flyers. Old and young, rich and poor are all the possessors of at least one "long tailed kite," and the Eastern sky has always myriads of these paper *high flyers* floating upon its blue surface. China has many manufactories which are devoted exclusively to the supply of this one demand. The devices of the kites are strange, wonderful and grotesque. The most popular is the musical kite, so called because it is provided with a bamboo resonator through which the wind rushes producing an intense and plaintive sound when the kite is flying. The musical kite is an object of superstition and is thought to charm evil spirits away. With this idea it is often tied to the roofs of houses during a high wind when, through the whole night its plaintive murmurs may be heard sounding like an aeolian harp. Then there is the bird kite with which Young America is perfectly familiar and perhaps the most wonderful of all is the dragon kite. This consists of a series of small, very light disks formed of a bamboo frame covered with India paper. These disks are connected by two cords that keep them equi distant. Across each disk is placed a rod extending a little beyond it in each end and to the ends of these rods are attached grasses that form the balance of power. The foremost disk is slightly convex, and upon its surface is drawn a grotesque face, having its eyes made of two small mirrors. The disks are graduated in size from the head to the tail, and as a whole, assume the military form and size of the kite the appearance of a crawling serpent. Of course the kite has a tail, which consists of two little streamers attached to the last disk. Any one with an appetite for horrors might be pleased with this device, but it would be rather trying to delicate nerves to see a flying snake of this description unexpectedly swooping down from the clouds.

THE almanac is the most universally circulated book in China. Its space is far too important to be occupied by the patent medicine advertisements which fill western almanacs. It contains astronomical information, but is principally made to give full information for the selection of lucky places for performing all the acts, great and small, of everyday life. "And as every act of life, however trivial, depends for its success on the time in which and the direction (*i. e.*, the point of the compass toward which action is done,) it is of the utmost importance that everyone should have correct information available at all times to enable him to so order his life as to avoid bad luck and calamity and secure good luck and prosperity." In truth the Chinese almanac is a yoke of bondage. It is issued by the government and the sale of all other almanacs is strictly forbidden. So strong is the native faith in its infallibility that recently the new Chinese minister to Germany refused to sail to his port on the appointed day, as it was declared by the almanac to be unlucky, and consequently the departure of the steamer was deferred by the request of the German minister to Pekin. Superstition is a strong master when it gains control, and it must be a life of slavery to order one's actions by a book, or else live in fear and trembling of the vengeance of fate.

A DIAMOND has recently been placed upon exhibition to which the old saying, "diamond cut diamond," does not seem to apply with the usual success. This one is pronounced an unpolishable stone It was cut into the general shape of a brilliant, and its main face or table was placed upon the polishing wheel. There it was kept for 100 days, the wheel revolving at the rate of 2,800 revolutions per minute. The diamond was held upon the rotating surface at a distance of 15 inches from the center. Basing the calculations upon these figures, it shows that the surface passed over by the diamond amounts to 75,000 miles, nearly three times the circumference of the earth. Usually the ordinary weight placed on the diamond, while on the wheel is from two and one-half to three and one-half pounds, but in this instance the weight was increased by four and one-eighth pounds without effect, and finally forty pounds were used. The bevel is daily changed by the process, the diamond plowing into it and throwing scintillations in all directions. But even after all this force had been brought to bear it could not be given a commercial polish and remains an object of curiosity rather than the usual sparkling gem. One thing is certain, unless some new method of polishing is discovered, it can never grace fair ladye.

A NOVEL amateur theatrical entertainment recently took place in Vienna, given for "sweet mercy" sake and participated in by the bluest of the blue blood aristocracy. The performance began with a one act farce followed by several tableaux and a short comedy. The hit of the evening was made by the closing number on the programme, which was a revised edition of the well-worn Jarley's Wax Works show and was entitled "Jarley's Sleighs," specially written for the occasion. The stage was arranged to repaesent a shop, and upon shelves around the walls were placed ladies and gentlemen of the Austrian nobility, dressed in every variety of costume and seemingly perfectly inanimate. At the entrance of the customers, a pretty woman—who, by the way, ranked nothing less than a princess—proceeded to display their wares. The dolls were lifted down from the shelves, dusted off, wound up with an immense key and proceeded to show off their accomplishments. One Baroness represented a Japanese doll, and upon being wound up performed a most graceful Yum-Yum dance from the Mikado. A countess was dressed as a Spanish Gypsy girl and tripped the famous "castagnetta" with all the grace and agility of a true Spaniard. Each doll upon concluding a dance was carefully lifted back upon their shelves and became inanimate once more. At the stroke of midnight the doll fairy entered followed by her attendant elves and touching the dolls with her magic wand gave life and breath to them all. A ballet headed by the saleswoman and performed by all the dolls concluded the performance and the curtain went down amidst the applause of the audience. The entrance fee was $25 a single ticket and as three hundred guests were invited to pay this sum, with not a single "dead-head" allowed, the amount realized must have proved a substantial benefit to the charity for which the entertainment was given.

Congressman Scott's $25,000,000.

But how did Mr. Scott get his $25,000,000? It is difficult to say how much he has taken from railroad manipulations and discriminations, but Mr. Scott's mines have a coal shipping capacity of 150 cars per day. He gives his number of miners in Western Pennsylvania at 757, and it is well known that during 1887 he paid his miners only 75 cents per ton for mining coal, while all surrounding operators paid 79 cents. Thus, whatever may be the amount of coal mined for Mr. Scott, it may be 2,000 tons per day, during last year he pinched 5 cents per ton from every man and boy in his employ before it was received. There was $100 per day in that item alone.

Popular Preparation!

Pure, Potent, Powerful! Pallid People Praise, Progressive People Purchase! Positively Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, Properly Partaken, Preserve Physical Powers, Produce Permanent Physical Perfection. Purchase, Prove!

THE NEW TALKING MACHINE.

Edison Shows His Latest Phonograph to the Electric Club—The Machine Pronounced a Success.

Since the Electric club has occupied its handsome new quarters on East Twenty-second street, New York, many interesting papers have been read and surprising exhibitions given in the building by members and others. But it is doubtful whether any exhibition has possessed a tithe of the interest of that which took place the evening of May 12. When we had our place in the large drawing-room on the first floor we listened to the paper by Mr. Gilliland, on the Phonograph, which was illustrated with over 100 drawings thrown by a stereoscope on a screen. The paper seemed to be listened to by the electricians present with breathless interest, but was a trifle too technical for complete comprehension by laymen.

Then the company broke up and began to be astonished in dead earnest. In various parts of the club house were placed the newest forms of phonographs, which which were now for the first time seen outside the laboratory of Mr. Edison. We had all heard, of course, about this extraordinary instrument, for it is now just ten years since Edison startled the world by announcing the invention of his "talking machine," which seemed less a machine than an organism. We knew, too, that after allowing it to rest quietly for many years, he had been for months past devoting himself to its practical perfection, when, to the utter astonishment of all present had any preconceived notion of the form it had subsequently assumed. In place of the cumbersome affair, with its loud metallic tone, we remembered, was a neat, pretty little instrument, smaller than a type-writer, but suggesting, curiously, a compromise between that familiar machine and the telegraphic instrument to be seen in any railroad station. The suggestion of a type-writer is due to a horizontal cylinder about 5 inches long and 1½ in diameter, covered with white wax. Partly covering this is a little arrangement of polished brass, resembling a pair of eye-glasses with broad, flat frames. In place of the glasses, however, are two diaphragms, one of which is termed the recorder, for it is used to record the speech; the other the re-producer, for with it the "talking back" is accomplished. To the left of the cylinder is a small square box, containing the small electric motor, which is one of the chief improvements lately added by Mr. Edison. Two or three little keys control entirely its start, to stop or to make the machine repeat from any desired point, as occasion may require. This is what a cursory examination of the phonograph showed us. Now for the practical operation as was seen to-night: A little key is shifted on top of the box containing the motor, and with a perfectly steady uniform motion the cylinder begins to revolve. The operator then, in an ordinary tone of voice, speaks into the "recorder" eye of the brass spectacle or eyeglass, as I term it. As he talks the diaphragm vibrates and a tiny metal point attached to it under the lens begins to mark lines of varying depth and regularity on the wax cylinder. When his say is finished the operator turns a key which lifts the recorder out of the way and brings the reproducer into its place, the cylinder is shifted back to its starting point, the motor set running again, and the delicate little membrane, which has, like the recorder, a tiny point affixed to it, begins to give back in low, but clear and distinct tones the very words which have been spoken a few moments before. The effect is startling, for every peculiarity of speech, every rising or falling inflection, every pause, every temporary hesitation of tone, is given back with marvelous fidelity.

Of the ten instruments exhibited this evening, nine were for convenience sake limited to reproducing. Conversations, passages of piano music, solos on a cornet, a recitation by a well-known humorist, had been recorded on various cylinders, and when the machine had been given the little instrument ground them out, to the wonderment of the listeners. The remaining phonograph was arranged for recording, as well as reproducing, and the visitors amused themselves by talking into it and then hearing their own words ground out again. A large metal mouthpiece was attached to the connection with this. A sharp, thin blade is attached to the "recorder," and as the cylinder revolves, shaves off an indiscribably thin layer of wax containing the previous impression, so that the clear, smooth surface is left for subsequent conversations. This enables the cylinder to be used over and over again, a matter of economy of ence chiefly, for the cost of the new cylinders is the merest trifle, and is less indeed than that of the paper on which a corresponding number of words could be written.

On every side I heard nothing but exclamations of surprise and amazement and prophecies as to the various practical directions in which the invention will be used. As bearing on this point Mr. Rice suggestively recalled the article written by Mr. Edison for the *North American Review* and published in May, 1878. In this Mr. Rice assured me Mr. Edison prophesied that the phonograph would be further developed until it could be used for all kinds of dictation, for the recording of books, for the use of the blind and others to whom reading is an impossibility; for educational uses, such as the teaching of elocution or primary instruction of the young; for the reproduction of music and of family sayings or the last words of the dying; for application to music boxes, toys and clocks, but chiefly for the use of business men who wish to dictate without the aid of stenographers.

In a long chat I had with Mr. Gilliland during the evening he acquainted me with much in the history of the invention. It appears that Mr. Edison, owing to the multiplicity of his other and more pressing inventive work, was obliged to lay aside the phonograph until comparatively recently. In the meantime other persons have put upon the market another instrument which, while in no way approaching the phonograph in completeness or efficiency, is still sufficiently like it to constitute what Edison considers a serious infringement of his patent, and one which will shortly come before the courts. In a few days work will be begun on a phonograph factory, and they will be offered for sale in about two weeks.

How to Make Money.

No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive, free, information about work you can do and live at home, at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have made over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not needed; Hallett & Co., will start you. Either sex; all ages. Those who commence at once will make sure of snug little fortunes. Write and see for yourselves.

A CYCLONE ON LEGS.

An Indiana Senator's Prejudice Against a Well Known Kansas Product.

"The cyclone season is upon us," remarked a gentleman in a Washington city hotel, as he turned over his newspaper.

"So I perceive," replied the gentleman addressed. "They originate mostly in Kansas, don't they?"

"D—n cyclones!" remarked a third party, as he arose and slowly limped out of the room.

"Who is that man?" asked the person who first hazarded the remark, of the hotel clerk.

"Hon. Dan. Voorhees," replied that affable individual.

"Seems to have a prejudice against cyclones?"

"Well, yes," said the clerk; "he was in one the other day."

The Trust of Childhood.

One of our pleasantest recollections of childhood is that it was a time when we were confident of being taken care of. We took no thought of raiment but to wear it when it was provided. We went to sleep without anxiety; no distraction came into our dreams; we did not spend our dream hours in carrying impossible burdens up interminable hills. It was but a moment from "good night" to "good morning," and the new day always blossomed out in original freshness and sparkle.

The quietude of our young years was due, more than we thought of then, to the fact that we had a father and a mother to go to when we were in trouble. They used always to help us out of our little difficulties. When a child comes in from outside the first question he is likely to ask is 'Where's mother?' He may not want her for anything particular, but he wants to know she is there. Having father and mother under the same roof makes the child's sleep more quiet at night.

And so among larger difficulties that throng and swarm around us as we move along in older years, it is nothing we need so much as to feel that there is some one that stands to us in just the same relation now as father and mother used to stand ten years ago. That is the first idea of God we want to have formed in us when we are little and the last idea we want to have of him as we move out and up in the place prepared for us in the Father's house on high. The first recorded sentence that Jesus spoke called God his Father, and his last recorded sentence on the cross called God his Father.—*C. H. Parkhurst.*

—We have no hesitation in recommending Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer as a sure cure for dandruff, and to restore the natural color of the hair.

A CHALLENGE TO SPOOKS.

A Disbeliever Who Offers Tests that Mediums Dare Not Accept.

Carleton in New York World.

I am pleased to learn from several hundred Spiritualists who have written me during the past week that I am a fool.

There is a cheerful unanimity in this verdict, but a large minority report supplements it with the private announcement that in addition to imbecility, I have convicted myself of being an assassin of sacred human emotions and a thief of the dearest comfort yet bestowed upon long-suffering man. One solemn gentleman asserts that he is old enough to be my father, and therefore is a living witness to the truth which I have "meilned."

An old lady writes to inform me that I broke her "hart" by my inhuman, devilish and unaccountable malice in exposing Dr Slade, who had given her many sittings and charged only $2 per sitting.

A gentleman laboriously writes from the Tremont House in Boston to say that he never has seen Dr. Slade, but that if I dare to assert that "Watkins," "Mansfield" and other luminous mediums, of this city, employ jugglery in their layout, I am a traducer and a horse thief.

Another correspondent informs me that not two days before my expose of Dr. Slade appeared he had a sitting with the doctor, and asked me if I am such a lunatic as to imagine that he cannot believe the testimony of his own eyes.

An aged and estimable lady tremulously writes me that in her opinion I have lost my soul, and that the only chance of its salvation left is for me to renounce my scepticism and believe in the Grand Development.

Taken as a whole, these contributions have made my mail precious to me, and I have learned how truly grateful my efforts have been.

Propositions have been made to me that I shall explain various phenomena as related by my correspondents, or, in the event of my failure to do this, enjoy the infamy which I deserve. I am not to have the privilege of personal investigation, but must explain what is narrated.

All this affords me great delight. To win so much esteem by a few hours work does not always fall to the lot of man, and I feel refreshed and stimulated to further action by the open encouragement I have received.

I shall accept the challenge.

Let the spooks hold a conclave in an available cemetery with a southern exposure and decide upon the miracles which they will perform. The matter being of great interest in spirit circles, it may be expected that the most prominent ghosts will attend the meeting and the newest kinds in manifestations will be offered.

The entire affair must be conducted on business principles, as follows:

First—If any slate-writing is to be done, the slate must be kept in full view and the medium's hands, feet and other features carefully watched.

Second—If spooks can write under a table, they can write above it. Writing under a table may be more wonderful, but writing in full view will satisfy me, and should be just the same to the spooks.

Third—If raps are to be produced, they will be produced upon a table of my providing, and no knee-joint, finger or toe-joint raps by the medium will be allowed. No fair-minded specter can object to this rule.

Fourth—If any spook personally acquainted with me wishes to introduce himself, he must write upon two slates held in full view, his name, age, weight and condition, together with a statement of the incidents which happened last time we were together, whether full or otherwise.

Fifth—Materialization of fruits, flowers, pie, etc., must take place in the open air, as a guarantee of good faith, and I must be allowed to squirt pepper-sauce into the eyes of any apparition of whose spiritual nature I may have doubts.

Sixth—I will bring to said meeting one one-hundred-dollar bill in a sealed envelope, and this will become the property of any medium whose chief spook can read the number.

Seventh—I will present the name of an intimate friend, now dead, and if any medium can summon his spirit and write down the place and date of his death, I will pay $100 therefor.

Eighth—The heiress and opulent sceptic who has volunteered to back me in this matter, will deliver $1,000 in cash to the medium who will summon any spook who can tell him the name of his dead uncle.

Nine—Prof. Herrmann will be present, and $100 will be paid to each medium whose phenomena he can not duplicate under precisely the same conditions, and afterwards show that they are done by trickery.

Ten—The only conditions to be imposed are those which insure fairness and the impossibility of fraud. Spooks which can only work in the dark will be barred.

Eleven—The investigation will be conducted at a prominent theater in this city within two weeks from the acceptance of this challenge, each party to deposit $500 with the manager of said theater as a pledge, and the gate money to go to the spooks if they succeed and to charity if they do not.

I pause for a reply.

THE "SONG OF THE SHIRT."

The Starvation Wages Earned by Needle-workers Nowadays—$1 for Ten Hours' Work.

The number of women in New York who earn their living by the needle, is difficult to ascertain. There are hundreds of establishments on all the business streets where sewing is either done or given out to be done. A reporter for the *Mail and Express* recently asked two sewing girls what sort of a living they made.

"How much are you paid for making these garments?" asked the reporter.

"Twenty-five cents apiece."

"How long does it take you to make a garment?"

"I do very well if I make four a day," said one.

"But it takes more than ten hours to make four, work as hard as you will," rejoined the other.

The garments referred to were thick woolen jackets. They were wadded, lined with alpaca, and had the appearance of a garment made by an adept. The sewing-machine did most of the straight work, but the buttonholes, putting in the lining, and other work had to be done by hand. The seams had been pressed, the threads picked off, and the garments, were neatly folded and all ready to be sold. Wages for the making of underwear, and indeed for all gentlemen's apparel, have dropped considerably during the past few years. The pay of the girls who make up the smaller articles, such as gloves and neckties, does not average more than $5 a week. Many have to be content with less, and $6 is considered good pay nowadays. Most of the work is done by piece. Men's drawers are made complete for 50 cents a dozen pairs. For the hickory shirts that laboring men wear, made out of striped blue, 55 cents a dozen pairs is all that is paid. Overalls are handsomely made for 65 cents a dozen. Striped calico and white shirts are made for 65 cents a dozen. The forewoman fixes the price and sees that the work is satisfactorily done. If it is not good it is not paid for. Forewoman's wages vary from $15 to $20 a week. A button counter gets $9 a week during the busy season, and $6 during the slack time. When the new shirts come from the laundry she counts the buttons to see that none are missing, folds the shirts and puts them in boxes. There is a general rule in factories that those who work there are fined for being late; 5 cents if they earn $5 a week, and 10 cents if they earn $10.

A Unique Telegraph System.

There has grown up among the farmers of a county in Michigan a telegraph system which might be greatly extended throughout the rural districts of every state. The system began by two farmers connecting their houses with a wire for their own convenience and operating the line with ordinary Morse instruments. Gradually other farmers extended the line to their houses, and after a time the wire was run into the neighboring village. Seven years ago the combined farmers and a few village merchants organized themselves into a company and it has since been extended until now it has sixty-five miles of wire and ninety offices, two-thirds of the latter being in farm-houses, and nearly all the rest in stores where these farmers do their trading. One or two newspaper offices, as many more railroad freight offices, the county telephone exchange, and the larger postoffices are all connected. Every farmer is his own operator, battery man and line repairer. Of course, any quantity of private communication is kept up between the stockholders of this independent system. There are two or three independent systems of these lines in operation in the country, arranged so that they can be connected with each other at intersecting points, and the whole scheme is being worked very cheaply and successfully.—*Chicago Times.*

Sanitarium and Water Cure.

Richest medicinal spring in America. Imposing building; newly furnished throughout. Brush electric lights, steam heating. Baths, Massage and Electricity a specialty. Send for circulars.

JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Sup't.
Green Spring, Ohio.

The Camp Fire.

(Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.)

HOW TO ACCOMPLISH IT:

A Friend of the Old Soldiers Tells How They Can Obtain Relief.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Allow me to take a seat by the CAMP FIRE and talk with the boys. I was not like you, a soldier, but a cripple, and therefore staid at home. I have done a great deal of work, gratuitously, for soldiers, their widows and orphans, and I would be glad to do more for any and all of you. No pen can describe the sacrifices made and hardships endured. Were it in my power, I would give every one a pension for life. Those who are disabled should have the greater rate. We are told that our treasury is overflowing with money; that there is no place to store it and more coming in; that this surplus threatens the liberty of the country. Wise men are devising means to stop the accumulation. This is a state of things never before heard of, either in individual or national finance. The income should not be decreased simply because we are getting too much. Wise men should devise wise ways to expend it for the benefit of the people. Why in God's name don't they give it to the soldier? All of it would not pay them what they ought to have. It would work its way into the hands of the people, and everyone would be benefitted as we all as you. If, as some say, this surplus was wrongfully taken from the people, it might in this way be given back to them.

Whatever is done for you must be by Congress. You don't want to appear as beggars, but you must stand up for your rights in as solid a phalanx, and with all the unanimity as did the boys in your country, and every friend of the soldier must stand by you. He who deserts you now is not your friend. To tell the truth, I have lost faith in the Democratic party in this matter, and shall follow it no longer. It is controlled by men from the states that rebelled, and then there is an element in that party in other states that corresponds with the copperhead element in it during the war. What can we expect from such a party? I understand that in Congress party caucuses are held to decide on important measures, and all its members are bound by it decision, so that each member gets thus tied up to his party. I know the Republican party has not done what it ought to have done for the soldier. Many of you are sick of both parties, and I know some who are going to vote Prohibition. I am a Prohibitionist, but what use is it to vote that ticket? Such a President cannot stop the use of whisky. We have got to have a Democrat or a Republican, and all in all, the chances are better with the Republican, or so it seems with me. Equally as important is it that members of Congress should be Republican, for if the Republican is the *best* party for us, we should have a Congress in sympathy with it.

If the people will take this matter up in every voting precinct and all the soldiers and their friends rally around the flag as one man, the cry will be heard at Washington and relief will come.—THE SOLDIER'S FRIEND, Sauk Center, Minn.

AN INDIGNANT WOMAN

Reads a Lecture to the Lawmakers on Their Duties to the Old Soldiers—Opposed to Soldier's Homes.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Will you please allow me to throw a few sticks on your CAMP FIRE. They may not burn but as I never was at a CAMP FIRE before, I would like to throw a few "sticks" on to see if they will burn. I am the youngest daughter of a Revolution

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, not, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammar, construction or matters involving the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Light Houses.

M. B. J., Bath, Mich.:

When were light houses first established in the United States, and how were they maintained?

Since 1789 all light houses on the United States coast have been maintained by the national government. Previous to this light dues were levied upon commerce. The first coast light in America was established in 1673; and the first light house on Little Brewster Island, Boston Harbor, 1715-16.

The Erie Canal.

Myrtle B., Potomac, Ill.:

Please tell all you can about the Erie canal.

The Erie canal, which connects the Hudson river at Troy and Albany with Lake Erie at Buffalo, was commenced in 1817, and completed in 1825. The construction of this canal was principally due to the efforts of De Witt Clinton, who in 1810 was a member of a commission appointed to survey a route for the proposed waterway. He headed a deputation in 1812, which submitted the scheme to the general government, but received no encouragement. When Clinton was made governor, however, he succeeded in carrying the enterprise through as a state work. It was constructed through a country which was then a perfect wilderness, and was the most extensive public work that at that time had ever been undertaken in the United States. The canal was made 40 feet wide at the surface, and 18 feet at the bottom, with a depth of four feet, and its first cost was $7,602,000. It was enlarged in 1862, and has now a breadth of 70 feet at the surface and 56 feet at the bottom, and is seven feet deep. There are 72 locks, each 110 feet long and 18 feet wide.

Peter, the Hermit.

A Reasoner, Ashland, Neb.:

Please tell as much about the crusade under Peter, the Hermit, as your valuable space will permit.

Peter, the Hermit, the first mover of the great mediæval drama of the crusaders, was of gentle birth, and a native of Amiens, where he was born about the middle of the 11th century. In the course of pilgrimage to the Holy Land in 1093, he was moved by observing the great holy sepulchre was in the hands of an infidel, as well as by the depressed condition of the Christians, or pilgrims, under the Moslem rule, and on his return spoke so earnestly to Pope Urban II. on the subject, that that pontiff warmly adopted his views and permitted him to preach. He was mean in figure and stature, but made up for this by his great enthusiasm. He traversed Italy, and crossed the Alps from province to province. He rode on a mule's crupper in his head and feet entirely bare. His dress was a long robe, girt with a cord, and a hermit's cloak of the coarsest stuff. He preached in the pulpits, on the road, and in the market place, by which means he was eloquent, and he always had large audiences. He accompanied the expedition under Godfrey, but were cut by the delays of the siege of Antioch, he was about to withdraw from the expedition, and he only retained his command by the earnest efforts of the others, who foresaw the worst results from his departure. Accordingly he took a minor part in the siege and capture of the Holy city in 1099, and the closing incident in the career of the great crusader was an address to the victorious army delivered on the Mount of Olives. He returned to Europe and founded a monastery at Huy, in the diocese of Liege. In this monastery he died in 1115.

Bismarck.

A. C. Phipps, ——:

In what way did Bismarck become prince? Was he in any way connected with the royal family? Please give a brief history of Bismarck.

Chancellor Bismarck was born in Brandenburg, 1814. Until 1847 he was little heard of, but about this time he began to attract attention in the Prussian Parliament as an ultra-royalist and an advocate of the most extreme absolutism. His diplomatic career commenced in 1851, when he was appointed chief secretary of the Prussian legation, at the reanscitated Germanic Diet at Frankfort. There he opposed and opposed the dominations of Austria and championed the equal rights of Prussia. In 1859 it is said he tried to bring about an alliance between France, Prussia and Russia but without success. By this time he had obtained the confidence of the king who sent him as a special embassador to Paris, in order to give him an insight into the politics of the Tuileries, before taking charge of affairs at home. In the autumn of that year he was appointed prime minister. His hostile attitude to Austria led to the decisive battle of Sadowa, in 1866, between this power and Russia which resulted in favor of the latter. In 1867, after having negotiated secret treaties with several continental powers, he was appointed Chancellor of the North German confederation. In 1871, after the Franco-German war, he received the title of prince and became chancellor of the new empire which he had assisted in founding. In 1873 he resigned his position as prime minister of Prussia, but soon again returned to power, and is at present premier chancellor and minister of foreign affairs for Germany.

Trial by Jury.

F. F., Fair Haven, Vt.:

When was trial by jury begun?

Trial by jury was introduced into England during the Saxon heptarchy, mention being made of six Welsh and six Anglo-Saxon freemen appointed to try causes between the English and Welsh men of the county, and compelled to swear with their whole estates, real and personal, for false verdicts. By most authorities the institution of juries is ascribed to Alfred about 886. In Magna Charta juries were insisted on as the great bulwark of the people's liberty, and according to statute 28, Edward III., 1353, it was provided that "when either party is an alien born the jury shall be one-half denizens and the other half aliens." By the common law a prisoner upon indictment or appeal might challenge peremptorily thirty-five, being under three juries, but a Lord of Parliament and a peer of the realm, who is to be tried by the court of the high steward, challenge any of his peers. "It is said (Leon Dyer) that in early times the suitors used to feed the jury impaneled in their action, and hence arose the common law rule of denying sustenance to a jury after the hearing of the evidence. A jury may be detained during the pleasure of a judge if they cannot agree upon a verdict and may be confined without meat, drink or fire, candle (still excepted), till they are unanimous. Some jurors have been fined for having fruit in their pockets when they were withdrawn to consider of their verict, though they did not eat it. Phillips says: "A jury at Sudbury not being able to agree, and having been some time under duress, forcibly broke from the court where they were locked up, and went home, October 9, 1791." In Scotland, Guernsey, Jersey and France juries decide by a majority; in France, since 1831, a majority of two-thirds is required.

Sir Robert Arkwright.

Ella Snyder, Mapletown, Iowa:

Please give a sketch of the life of Sir Richard Arkwright.

To Sir Richard Arkwright the world is indebted for the manufacture of cotton cloth. Arkwright was born in Lancashire, England, December 23, 1732. He was the youngest child of a family of thirteen, and his family were so very poor that they could give him no education whatever, and he did not even learn to read until late in life, after he became celebrated through his invention. He followed the business of a barber in a small way until he was 28 years old, when he became a dealer and invented a dye through which he was able to make little money. He then turned his study to the principles of machinery, being led to do so by hearing it said that the government would give an enormous sum of money to the man who would discover the secret of perpetual motion. Fortunately, however, his attention was soon drawn aside from that delusive object to improvements in cotton-spinning. At that time, while no machinery was known as cotton was all made with linen warp, as it was thought impossible to make a warp thread of sufficient fineness and strength from cotton fiber. In 1768 Arkwright produced the model of his famous cotton-spinning frame by which thread could be spun of any required fineness and strength and with great velocity. After several fruitless efforts to interest some rich persons in his invention, he at last induced a wealthy firm of manufacturers in Nottingham to take hold of it. The first mill of the new kind was soon established, to be driven by horsepower. A machine to work by water-power was soon after set up in a mill in Derbyshire. The first patent was granted to Arkwright in 1769, and others in 1775. These patents were more or less successfully contested, but in 1785 a decision of the courts gave him a monopoly of the exclusive method of spinning cotton. He encountered the bitterest hostility from the manufacturers, but he triumphed over all opposition and acquired a fortune of £500,000. Arkwright was knighted in 1786. His invention enabled one man to do the work that had hitherto required 130 men. It is estimated that 50,000,000 persons would scarcely suffice to accomplish by hand the cotton spinning now done in England alone by Arkwright's machinery.

Internal Revenue.

J. S. L., Aurora, Ill.:

Will the BLADE please give an account of the internal revenue system of the U. S.?

At the close of the Revolutionary war the plan of raising money by internal taxation was seriously considered. True, a provision in the Constitution shows that the possibility of recourse to such taxes was not overlooked, but it would have been very unwise, not to say impolitic, to put it in operation any system of excise at that time. So strong was the general prejudice against such taxes that it was twice moved in the New York convention adopting the Constitution that the power of levying excise be prohibited to Congress. One reason for this feeling was a prejudice which had grown up under the English system of direct taxation, and another was in the fact that the people were at that time so generally impoverished that they actually could not pay taxes. However, an excise was soon proposed by Congress in the tax on distilled spirits in 1791, and its collection was enforced with the military arm of the government, when opposed by the people in open insurrection. But, though the open resistance of the people to the whisky tax was soon put down, the general feeling of opposition remained. In 1794, under a fear of renewed hostility to England, but ostensibly to pay the expenses of the department of State, a fee was charged for all patents. Also, to provide for the expenses of public foreign representatives, duties were laid upon carriages, upon licenses for selling wines and liquors, upon snuff, refined sugar, and on auction sales. The proceeds of these taxes, together with what accrued from the postoffice, sales of government lands and dividends on stock in the United States bank, were the only sources of the internal revenue of the government. The annual produce of all these taxes was estimated by Mr. Gallatin in 1796, at $416,000. In 1797 Congress laid a tax on stamped vellum, parchment and paper. The "Stamp act," as it was called, was very unpopular, principally because of disagreeable associations with the name, but it was continued and yielded a large revenue. In 1798, because of apprehensions of war with France, a direct tax of $2,000,000, the first of its kind, was apportioned among the states. This tax was levied on houses, on slaves and on lands. It led to the rebellion headed by John Fries, known as the "Hot-water War." With the accession of Jefferson to the Presidency an attack was made on the system of internal taxes, and on his recommendation Congress passed an act in April, 1802, abolishing all these taxes. From 1802 to 1813 no internal duties whatever on articles grown or manufactured in the United States were imposed. But the war of 1812 made it necessary to have recourse to the system again, and all the old taxes were reimposed, except that the tax per gallon on distilled spirits was replaced by a license tax on distillers. In 1814 these taxes were increased, and in addition specific taxes were laid on iron and candles, and ad valorem taxes on hats and caps, umbrellas, playing cards, leather and plate, beer, ale, harness and books. Household furniture and gold and silver watches were also taxed according to their value. But these burdens were only tolerated till the expenses of the war were partly liquidated. In 1816 the direct tax was reduced one-half, and in the following year every internal tax was repealed. From 1818 to 1861 no direct tax of any kind, duties of excise, or other internal tax was levied by the United States government. But the internal revenue law of July, 1862, introduced the system. It was a complete code of taxation, one of the most comprehensive ever devised. The country, from being very lightly taxed was compelled by the war to levy heavy taxes, and it was a striking proof to the patriotic devotion of the people that these burdens were so patiently borne. "The one necessity of the system," says an economic writer, "was to obtain as much money as it speedily and in large amounts through taxation the only principle recognized—if it can be called a principle—was akin to that recommended to the traditionary Irishman on his visit to Donnybrook Fair: 'Whenever you see a head hit it.' Wherever you find an article, a product, a trade, a profession or a source of income, tax it." The work of collecting this enormous revenue was very great, and recognizing this, a commission was appointed in 1865 to inquire into the most profitable sources of revenue, and devise improvements in the mode of its collection. In 1866, the office of special commissioner of the revenue was created, which existed until 1870. By 1869 a very large number of articles had been taken off the tax list, so that nearly all the revenue was at that time collected from a few articles of luxury. By the close of 1872, the taxes had been removed from nearly all the long list of articles on which they had been imposed for ten years previous excepting liquor, tobacco, banks, and a limited number of articles taxed by means of a stamp. The articles on which internal taxes are now levied are spirits, tobacco, fermented liquors, state banks and bankers. Moneys collected from fines and penalties levied by the government are also classed by the treasury report among internal revenue receipts.

Standing Armies.

R. T. Sherman, Liberia:

Please inform me the strength of the French army on a war footing and peace footing; also of Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, Turkey, Great Britain, Belgium and Spain.

Austria-Hungary—Military service is obligatory on all men who have completed their twentieth year. The only exceptions is certain family connections and physical or mental capacity; no substitutes are allowed. President Cleveland would have had hard sledding had he lived in that country. The yearly contingent of recruits is about 9,000. The army is divided into three categories, the active, the reserve and the landwehr. The total army on a peace footing is 551,674 and on a war footing 1,876,658. The naval force consists of 10 ironclads, 2 unarmored frigates, 5 corvettes, 6 torpedo vessels, 14 vessels for coast defense, 5 transports and service ships, 2 river monitors, 18 torpedo boats, besides a number of tenders, school ships and hulks. The 10 armored vessels carry 110 guns.

Belgium—The standing army is formed by conscription, to which every able-bodied man who has completed his 19th year is liable, and also voluntary enlistment. Substitution is permitted. In the Belgium army there are 47,237 men and officers. In time of war the total strength of the army is 103,860 men, 15,800 horses and 240 guns. The "garde civique" and gendarmerie also add some strength. The chief arsenal is at Antwerp.

Germany—Every German is liable to service and no substitution is allowed. Every young man who acquires his twentieth year has to be in the standing army seven years, as a rule from the finished 20th to the commencing 28th year of his age. Of the seven years three must be active service and four in the reserve. After quitting the reserve he has to join the landwehr for five years, making in all twelve years service in the army. The average annual number of men actually drawn for the ordinary conditions of service is the ratio of 1 to 100 besides about ten thousand who enter as volunteers. All able-bodied men who are not in line or the reserve, or the landwehr must belong to the landstrum. The landstrum is divided into two classes. The first takes all men under 42 years, and the second the rest. On a peace footing the German army contains 18,150 officers; 427,274 men; 81,773 horses and 1,374 guns. There are in addition 1,686 surgeons, 783 paymasters, 619 veterinary surgeons, 737 armourers, and 93 saddlers. The war strength is more than three times that number, being raised to 1,456,000 men, 360,000 horses, 1,900 guns. The railway and telegraph service alone in war time numbers 1,268 officers, 7,000 men, and 5,400 horses. If to this you add the landstrum the total war strength of trained soldiers is 2,650,000; while in addition are enough not trained to make the war footing 5,570,000. The navy consists of 96 vessels, carrying 554 guns, and 16,682 men. Nearly all the vessels are armed. Torpedo boats, and 8 of the above 96 are steamers. Since 1870 Germany has spent £11,000,000 for ships and armaments, and the total seafaring population of Germany is 80,000, of whom 45,000 are in the navy proper and 8,000 in foreign navies.

Great Britain—The army and navy is maintained by appropriations annually by Parliament. The regular army consists of 7,308 officers, 69,000 of whom are soldiers, 15,148 sergeants, 3,647 drummers, 115,015 rank and file, or a total of 124,000 old men. The navy consists of 65 sail shd 179 steam vessels, with a tonnage of 13,317. England is constantly improving her navy by adding more and better boats.

Italy—Universal liability to arms forms the basis of the military organizations of this country. Every man who has completed his twentieth year is liable to serve. A number amounting to 80,000 is levied annually for the standing army while the rest enter the second category and serve only six months. The war footing is 1,990,000. The navy consists of 20 vessels, classed as follows: 17 iron clads, first class; 3 iron clads, second class; 17 gunboats and torpedo rams of the third class; 2 first class transports; 6 second class transports; 2 training ships; 11 steam vessels for local use; 6 lagoon gun boats; 1 torpedo school ship; 28 first class torpedo boats and 21 second class.

Russia—Previous to 1874 the armed force of Russia was drawn from the peasant and artisan class nearly by conscription. The law was changed in 1874 and now all men physically capable are liable at the age of 21. In time of war all able bodied men can be called into service. On a peace footing her army has 27,468 officers and 729,770 men. On a war footing this is increased to 41,551 officers and 1,876,-353 men. To these numbers must be added 120,736 horses and 1,844 guns in time of peace and 366,830 horses and 3,578 guns in time of war. The Russian navy consists of two great fleets, that of the Baltic and that of the Black sea. The strength of the various divisions is as follows: 30 armour and cad belted ships, 1 unarmored frigate, 6 steam corvettes, 2 transports, 95 torpedo boats, 9 clippers, 4 unarmoured cruisers, 4 sea-going steamers, 15 gunboats, 6 imperial yachts, 2 steam transports, 8 schooners, 18 river steamers, 28 steamboats and other smaller tenders and necessary adjuncts. The Black sea fleet is about half as large.

Spain—Under the new military law the armed force of Spain consists, first, a permanent army; second, an active reserve; third, a sedentary reserve. All Spaniards past the age of 20 are liable to be drawn for the permanent army, for which they have to serve three years. They then go for three years into the first reserve and for six into the second. The permanent army consists of some 93,000 men and 13,750 officers, while for Cuba it is 22,457 men, Porto Rico 3,176, and the Philippines 8,256. But by Spain's military arrangements she could easily create an army of 400,000 on a war footing. The navy consists of 121 steamers and sail vessels, and several are now in process of construction.

Turkey—Military service compulsory on all able-bodied men who have reached the age of 18 years. The men are drawn by ballot, about 45,000 being taken each year—substitutes is allowed on the payment of £20 and the sole supporters of families are alone excepted. On a peace footing the army consists of 9,810 officers and 149,312 men. On a war footing it is increased to 445,122 men the landstrum could add 120,000 more. Turkey has sold some of her best war ships to England. Her navy consists of fifteen large-armour-clad ships, besides a number of smaller iron-clads, gunboats and monitors, but many of them are old-fashioned.

Miscellaneous.

A. E., ——: See BLADE of July 2, 1887.

Z. D. Hickman: We have no statistics on that subject.

Subscriber, Monticello, Iowa: See BLADE of June 2, 1888.

W. D., Tenn.: Your question was answered a few weeks ago.

J. M. Wilson, Sand Hill, West Va.: To answer your questions would take too much of our valuable space.

G. G. H., Jr., Logansport, Ind.: See BLADE of August 4, 1887.

H. M., Jr., Harrisburg, Va.: No name accompanies your question.

School Girl, Ainsworth, Ia.: See answer in BLADE of October 20, 1887.

P. Zimmer, ——, Ia.: The vote cast was published only a few weeks ago.

A Reader, Pelle, Ia.: 1. Your geography will give you the desired information. 2. See BLADE of August 18, 1887.

H. C. Nichols, West Liberty, Iowa: See answer in BLADE of July 28, 1887.

J. M. B., Bronson, Mich.: Harriet Auber was an English authoress; born 1773, died 1862.

F. P. R., St. Joseph, Mo.:
Of what magazine is Dr. Talmage an editor?
None that we know of.

G. E. Nichols, Afton, N. Y.: We cannot republish the article you ask; we do not know whether or not it is published in book form.

L. A., Spencer, N. Y.:
Give directions for making a sail or row boat of canvass.
They are patented.

J. S. C., Echo, Ore.:
1. Give the exact date and place of the Mountain Meadow massacre.
1. See BLADE of August 25, 1887.

R. P. Slocum, Centre Junction, Iowa:
Are Rev. De Witt Talmage's sermons printed in book form; if so, where can it be obtained?
They are printed in the BLADE every week.

John M. Gillett, Girard, Pa.: The national banking system has been fully described in the recommendation of the present act is to substitute state and other good bonds for U. S. bonds to guarantee circulation.

Mrs. Tina Morgan, Avenue City, Mo.:
Why is Washington written Washington, D. C.?
D. C. is attached to it out of custom from the fact that it was in the District of Columbia.

C. M., Alena, Mich.:
Give definition and location of the Strand, the Dowgate.
The Strand is one of the busiest retail streets in London. The Downs, is its nautical meaning.

F. H. Boston, Mass.: The condition of growing crops is stated in percentages, which, of course, have 100 for a basis. Now, what kind of a crop does this 100 represent?

The reports are comparisons, and always state with what they are compared.

A. R. Bell, ——:
1. Will you please tell me how to oil a kitchen floor—does the oil have to be put on hot? 2. Where is the land office of Washington Territory? To whom should I write for information as to public lands. 3. How do you pronounce the name Gladys—a girl's name?
1. It should be carefully spread while hot and rubbed in. 2. Land Commissioner, Washington, D. C. 3. *Gla'dies.*

C. V., Lockport, Cala.:
1. Will you please to tell me whether there is any secret in preparing dry plates in photography? If not, will you give the process and also the process of preparing the plates for printing after exposure? 2. Is there any difference between Harvard dry plates and any other?
1 and 2. The processes are not secret, but are patented. They require very careful manipulation, and an amateur can not achieve success at it. It is cheaper for to buy the plates than to try to make them.

H. Y. Tenn, Warren, Ill.:
1. Was not Christopher Columbus a Roman Catholic? 2. Does not the Mississippi River run up hill?
1. Yes. 2. The mouth of the Mississippi is about 12,090 feet farther from the center of the earth than its source. In this sense it may be said to run "up hill." This fact is one of the most convincing proofs of the rotation of the earth. Were the earth to cease its rotation, the Mississippi would flow towards Lake Itasca with a strong current.

Alice, Litta., Ia.:
1. How does a carrier dove know where and to whom it is to deliver its message? 2. Please explain the manner of making toasts.
1. A homing pigeon is used. To know its home. It is then taken to a distance and, being liberated, flies back to its home with the message tied to it. It cannot be sent from home to a strange place, but always from any strange place to its home. 2. The toast-master rises and calling on a member present, repeats the subject to which he wishes the guest to respond.

Claude, Buffington Junction, O.:
1. Please inform me, through the BLADE when Chicago was survived as a village, and by whom. 2. How old was Christopher Columbus when he died?
1. The location was known as early as 1671. In 1803 a stockade was called Fort Dearborn, which was afterward destroyed by the Indians. The town was organized August 10, 1863, by the election of trustees. In September of the same year, a treaty was made with the Pottawatomie Indians, 7,000 of the tribe being present, for all their lands. The first city charter was obtained in 1837. 2. The most authentic reports say that he died in poverty in Valladolid, Spain, at the age of 70 years.

A Model's Romance.

The artists say it is almost impossible to get beautiful female models. There is a romantic story told of a wealthy young artist who advertised for a model, naming a high price; scores of women came, among them a women who wore a mask when she posed for him. She was absolutely perfect, and he engaged her and painted a picture of her that made him famous. He never saw her face. Some years afterward he met a beautiful girl living with an invalid mother in Venice. He wooed her and they became engaged. One night she fainted, and he, in loosening the throat of her gown, discovered on her neck a little dark mark. He remembered seeing it on the throat of his beautiful model. He told her of it and she confessed. Her mother had met with reverses, was ill, and they were in desperate want. She could not leave her long enough to work all day. She saw this advertisement and answered it. Soon after that a relative left them enough property to live abroad comfortably. Of course, he loved her all the more, etc. If this wasn't a newspaper story the girl would have probably had a pug nose and freckles.—*New York Letter.*

A Large Estate.

A broad land is this in which we live, dotted so thickly with thrifty cities, towns and villages! And then all of them in ever increasi popularity and helpfulness, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, giving hope and cheer where there is disease and despair. Wherever there is humanity there is suffering; wherever there is suffering there is the best field for this greatest American Remedy. Consumption, which is lung scrofula, yields to it. Even when in the early stages of the disease; Chronic Nasal Catarrh yields to it; Kidney and Liver diseases yield to it! If you want the best known remedy for all diseases of the blood, ask for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical discovery, and take no other.

A Complexion Painter.

Returning from a windy ride one day in England an American lady, a guest at a famous English country house, found that her face was fairly scorched with the wind. A ball was in prospect for the evening and naturally Mrs. —— objected to a toilet of white satin when her cheeks were flaming. The maid in attendance upon her suggested an expedient which she had always used with her own young lady's mother—by the daughter of an English Duke, a girl who rode every hunting day and danced half of every night, and whose delicate complexion was subject to these wind scorchings. Filling a basin with boiling water, the maid soaked a pice of flannel in it, wringing it out after the fashion known to hospital nurses—i. e., placing it in the middle of a towel and wringing both ends by a contrary motion, so that it was comparatively dry, but steaming hot. This she appited to Mrs. ——'s cheeks, patting them softly, resteaming the cloth several times. The lady was then requested to lie down for fifteen or twenty minutes, after which her attendant bathed her face with some distilled water which was a small quantity of Farina cologne. The result was entirely satisfactory, and the white satin gown was worn most effectively.—*Philadelphia Times.*

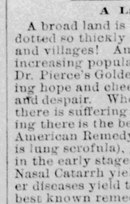
Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

His Defamers Rebuked.

Kalamazoo Telegraph.

Gen. Garfield, were he living to-day, would rebuke the men who distort the teachings of a man who is in his grave. Gen. Garfield alive would be in the van of the cause which declares that the duties of the customs tariff should be on the American idea of protection to American industry, and not on the Confederate theory of a tariff excluding protection duties.



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THE TAILOR-MADE GIRL.

Some Account of Her Invention—A Poem in Black and Lace.

NEW YORK, May 25.—(Special letter.)—Long ago—and, indeed, not so very long ago, either—the May used to usher in the summer with big red roses and swallows and muslin or tulle skirts. The roses still come around, and so, they say, do the swallows, but the millinery of the past has somehow died away and left us the tailor-made girl. She has been advertised extensively throughout the entire geography, and she's pretty, and clear cut, and smart, and as sweet as a girl can be. Still, nevertheless, we, however, the girls know what's best for themselves.

But the tailor-made girl, though considered an American institution, is an English importation. She was invented by a man in the Isle of Wight, who started branch manufactories here and in London. There is no patent on girls, so he just started business on Fifth avenue, and turns them out every day as they turn hundreds of kindling wood out of a saw-mill. But they are gilt-edged and neat, with any amount of plain colors and gold and silver lace, which makes them catchy to the eye.

When girls are not tailor-made and yet want to be in the fashion they wear lace; you can't tailor-make lace, but it always looks well on a woman.

There was one such girl went past me on the avenue the other day, and though she was all in black, she looked so bright in the sunlight, and her face was so very fair, that everybody gazed after her in the throng of tailor-mades, and wondered who she might be. She was tall and stately, with one of those figures which can't help looking well in anything. She had black eyes and somehow, looking at those eyes, a casual observer could never tell whether she really knew that they were pretty as herself or not. Her dress was all black lace, fluffy and loose here and there, and fitting like a glove in other places. The sleeves were built as if with tucks or flounces of lace, and were put on, but held at the elbows with black velvet ribbons, and then fading away down so as to fit quite naturally at the wrist.

The dress was fixed just the same; acres and acres of lace draped on, goodness knows how, but prettily. It was fixed out to show with a bustle like other dresses; and lace does hang well over a bustle. If, the lace, was all black; only a big red rose, that lazily rested on her bosom, broke the calm monotony of black.

Her hat, too, was brighter than the lace. One of those hats that make other women jealous. A dark gray hat with pearl and white ribbons and feathers and other truck, and a gleam of silver braid maybe, and maybe a dash of something else.

But nothing else in the way of color; nothing but the rose and the gold and pearl crescent that clasped itself under her throat.

A TAILOR-MADE GIRL.

But she was not a tailor-made girl. Above is one who is. She wears a tailor-made gown of brown cloth, simple to the point of severity, with not a useless line or fold about it, but draped so perfectly, fitting the figure so scientifically, as to be a miracle of workmanship. There are two or three rows of pinking about the bottom of the overdress, a touch of deeper brown velvet at collar and cuffs, brown straw turban with brown velvet trimming and bunch of roses, walking stick after the English mode just introduced, and nothing else describable, but an air of well being, health, satisfaction with one's gown and with the world, shines out with innocent but restrained and well-bred pleasure in every gesture, every step.

Note the high shoulders, square and rather broad. She carries them well back, almost in a West Point drilled way. To look at that splendid chest and that high bust you would think that trig, semi military figure was turned out in a gymnasium, if you did not look next at the small waist, tapering down from that broad, upper framework in the true tailor-pattern way. How well she carries her head, erect, buoyant. She is taut, snug, well set up, chic, the ideal of good form. Her cheeks are flushed with exercise, her eyes sparkle, and her straight little bang is just ruffled by the wind.

SOMETHING ON HATS.

Novelties in Summer Head-Gear—The Leading Styles in New York.

Let me describe to you the latest fashions in hats and bonnets, giving a few examples. The first is becomingly shady and is made in the fine navy blue straw, lined underneath with white straw of a similar texture. The crown is trimmed with clusters of white flowers, prettily veiled with navy blue tulle, and tied with full bows of navy blue ribbon. The protuberance of brim in front, taken with the lack of brim behind, imparts a rather rakish air to this hat, and makes it immunize well with the methods of hair dressing now in vogue. With the hair brushed more or less smoothly up from the nape of the neck to the crown of the head, any extension of the hat behind detracts from the graceful outlines, and is detrimental to most faces.

The second hat it still larger, but of a totally different character. It adheres to the mandate which abolishes flowers for millinery, but which was disobeyed by the designer of the other structure. This is called the Empire shape, and it is made in both white and colored straws, with a very wide brim in front and a narrow one at the back, sharply bent up in the center. The hat is simply but boldy trimmed with full upright bows of pale apple-green ribbon, arranged in front. The ribbon is edged in a zigzag pattern in a darker shade of the same green. The same shade is shown in light felt of various hues, and this is picturesquely effective, although rather too pronounced for most tastes.

The Derby hat, though often seen, can hardly be worn with happy effect by many women. The shape is stiff and unfeminine, and is unsuitable to any other than a juvenile face with small, regular features.

Speaking generally of summer millinery, it may be said that the crowns of hats are of medium height and rather broad and square, though tapering in some models, while the brim is a mere strip at the back, widening out around the sides and front. Modifications of the brim constitute the chief variations in shapes, and often the brim at the back is turned up or folded in some manner to give a narrow effect.

In the way of bonnets, the prevailing modes are the capot and the Nanon, with a comparatively few Directoire modes. The capot bonnet will be favored when sunshiny weather comes, not only because it comfortably shades the face, but for the still more valuable reason that it softens the glare of sunlight falling on features that won't always stand it. Favorite colors are the browns and greens, running through a great variety of tints and tones, and especially through the whites and pure greys, and the greyish-blues. Vivid red spots out here and there in the millinery displays, but less often in the streets. Scarlet is affected by some milliners, but it is generally introduced in small quantities upon black or some dark color.

One thing pleasant about the hats now seen is the fact that there are so few dead birds on them. Somehow flowers and bows look just as pretty as birds and feathers, and they seem to be more popular just now.

So much the better. When you sit back in a chair at times to think of some particular girl—it don't matter who it only ——. Well, when you sit back that way don't it generally seem that there are flowers around the picture you make for yourself there? Pretty flowers and ribbons and things that somehow seem to come and mix themselves with the vision, you see, of the girl?

SUMMER STYLES.

White Coats and Their Variations—The Colors That Bewilder a Beholder.

White coats are the most general and striking things in the season's fashions. The pioneer wearers of these jaunty colorless garments attract an amount of attention that must be unpleasant for modest girls, but the rapid multiplication of them has accustomed the public eye to the sight, and now they are accepted as matters of course.

The first example of these styles shown by modistes is fastened with two buttons at the neck, and falls slightly apart from the breast to the hips. The second has a vest underneath, and the third is buttoned tightly with one exaggerated lapel laid over the right shoulder.

The color combinations this season are endless. Sitting in a modiste's boudoir, the variety is bewildering. Here is pale green topped by a jacket in white cloth braided with gold. There is a green petticoat with tobacco brown draperies and green foliage covering the hat; there it is again, a third time, in combination, there are several made up of green and tobacco or mahogany brown. There's a scarlet petticoat with black polonaise and bonnet of scarlet tulle with yards and yards of gauze wound round the throat and hanging in gay colored streamers down over the shoulders and arms. There is a white cloth petticoat with overskirt of warm seal brown and a tight-fitting jacket of pale fawn-colored cloth. There's a smart costume in terra cotta with ribbon bows on the shoulders, puffy sleeves and intricate braiding in gold and black about the bottom of the skirt. There's a harmony in two shades of gray. Lavender and yellow contrasts in copper and Lincoln green. There's the smartest coat of the lot, in navy blue, over blue and fawn. The tailor cut is everywhere, but good-by to the tailor colors. The cloth gowns are as rollicking as intoxicated with delicate brightness, as glad in sunshiny freshness and blossomy May colorings as ever muslin, gauzy fabrics or the flimsiest of evening gauzes in all dress history. The streets are more brilliant than they have been in half a dozen years. This is a full-dress spring.

All the gowns, do you notice, hang in straight lines, caught up deftly, with just a touch on the left side to show the point of the long fall in front. They are straight behind, too, the tiny remnant of the bustle holding the draperies out from the person a little, and then letting them drop, without looping, to the hem of the gown. Every bodice is made with a waistcoat or plastron. There's not one to be seen on the streets absolutely plain.

Tooth-Poisoned Food.

Defective teeth poison the food. SOZODONT checks dental decay, removes tartar incrusted in the sinuses and upon the surface of the teeth, and renders them healthful masticators of the food. It purifies and imparts to the breath a delightful fragrance. It also contaminate the breath. These it removes.

KNOWING DOGS.

Senatorial Pointers that Know More than Their Masters.

Senator Kenna and Senator Blackburn are great sportsmen. The other day Kenna said to Blackburn:

"Joe, you may talk as much as you like about your dog, but mine won't go out with me when the cartrieges don't fit my gun."

An audible smile went around the room, and everybody thought: well, for once, Joe Blackburn has been beaten at his own game. The junior senator from Kentucky, however, was equal to the occasion. He looked at Kenna for a minute and then quietly remarked:

"Well, Kenna, I admit that your dog exhibits an intelligence almost akin to reason, but I don't mind backing mine against him. I was in the fields one day with that dog, and a hare that was not acquainted with me came along near us. My dog pointed at him. I called to that dog, but nothing would induce him to move. So I went up to the stranger.

"'Sir,' I said, 'would you oblige me with your name?'

"'Certainly,' repiled the stranger; 'my name is Partridge.'"

Without another word Kenna took Blackburn's arm and both disappeared in the direction of the senate restaurant, followed by the shouts of their friends.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

An Effective Sermon.

The rainy Sundays lately have had rather a demoralizing effect on the church congregations, but one Portland minister does not let this discourage him, having in mind a story that Dr. Payson, of this city, used to tell. One stormy Sunday he went to church more from habit than because he expected to find anybody there. Just after he stepped inside the door an old negro came in and asked Dr. Payson was to preach there that day, explaining that he was a stranger in town and had been advised to go to his church. "Upon that," said Dr. Payson, "I made up my mind to preach my sermon if nobody else came." Nobody else did come, so the doctor preached to the choir and the old negro. Some months afterward he happened to meet the negro, and, stopping him, asked how he enjoyed the sermon that stormy Sunday. "Enjoy dat sermon?" replied the old man. "I'clar, doctor, I nebber heerd a better one. Yo' see I had a seat pretty well up front, an' whenebber you'd say somethin's pretty hard like 'gin the sins ob men I'd jest look all roun' fer see who you's a hittin' an' I 'specially seen anybody on'y jess two. An' I says to m'self, he muss mean you, Pomp, you's sech a dretful sinner. Well, doctor, dat ar sermon set me a thinking what a big sinner I war, an' I went an' joined the church down home. I'se a deacon now."—*Portland (Me.) Advertiser.*

If You Fear an Attack

Of fever and ague, or bilious remittent fever, don't resort to quinine, a cumulative and pernicious drug that has ruined many constitutions. Use without delay a remedy which the leading physicians of America have recommended for over thirty years past—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Dumb ague and ague cake, no less than the actively febrile forms of malarial disease, are promptly relieved and ultimately uprooted by it. In the tropics, where febrile complaints of this sort are more virulent than in the temperate zone, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has established a reputation for preventive and remedial efficacy which competition has not been able to affect prejudicially—nay, has even served to strengthen. Disorders of the stomach and bowels, particularly those to which malaria gives rise, are speedily relieved by it. Kidney complaints, rheumatism, nervousness and sleeplessness, sick headache and constipation yield to it. Appetite and sleep are both improved by it.

The Literal Boy.

"Ma whipped me to-day," announced Georgia when the new minister called.

"That's bad," answered the minister; "weren't you ever whipped before?"

"No, sir; ma always whips me behind." George got a biscuit after the missionary left.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. **The best remedy is Ayer's Pills.

TOLEDO BLADE.

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THE INADVISABILITY OF THIRD PARTY ACTION FOR PROHIBITION.

The meeting of the Ohio State convention of the third party prohibitionists in Toledo brings before us the question of the advisability of the effort to establish a separate political party, devoted to this issue. This is a matter which the BLADE has discussed before, in various phases; but it may be of interest, on the eve of a national contest, in which the vast mass of the voters will undoubtedly be divided on the tariff issue, to recapitulate the reasons why we have always deemed separate party action inadvisable, and why it is specially contra-indicated at the present time.

First—The organization of a separate party implies an issue against the two great parties of the nation—the Republican and the Democratic. These are the representatives of two opposing lines of policy, and their fundamental dividing line has its origin in different interpretations of the federal constitution. Since the adoption of our present form of government, the people have been educated in adhesion to one and opposition to the other of these policies, and their votes have been cast in accordance therewith. It is impossible to build up a third party which shall not take cognizance of this great division. Experience has proved that it is impossible to bring up an issue that will, in the minds of the masses, override it.

The experiment has been tried, time and again. The Know-Nothing party rose suddenly, but as quickly disintegrated. The Greenback party is another instance. The Labor party is another. And, in view of the tremendous interest taken in the tariff issue, on which the two great parties are at last committed on opposing sides, there is no hope that any other issue can be made to take precedence of the tariff—for it is one that affects, in some way, every man in the country. To put the proposition in another form, experience has demonstrated that the great majority of the voters will not abandon their party affiliations to vote for Prohibition. There is probably a majority, or very nearly so, in Ohio who favor it; yet the highest vote the third party ever received in Ohio was only about one-twenty-fifth of the total vote of the state. This state of things is true in every state of the Union.

Second—The sentiment of hostility to the Rum Power is making great strides among the people everywhere, and Prohibition is being reached in various sections outside of the political Prohibition party. Local option has redeemed at least one-half of the area of the Southern states, and wide regions in the North. Three states have constitutional Prohibition. All this work has been done without making Prohibition a party question, and the work still goes on. It is clear to the people that a separate party is not necessary for the successful prosecution of this work; hence, when urged to abandon their present party affiliations and to enlist in the third party, they answer "*cui bono?*" What good will it do?

Third—The formation of a third party involves antagonism of the other two parties. Political prejudice is one of the strongest of human feelings, especially with the less educated and less intelligent. For the third party to enter the political arena means that a prejudice will be excited against Prohibition, and thus the progress of the work be checked. It is plain to the unprejudiced observer that the sections in which prohibitory legislation has made the most progress have been those in which the third party has been almost wholly unknown. The plain statement of the case is that the masses of the people are not aroused on the subject of Prohibition. While the work against the Rum Power has made great progress, there is still an enormous work to do in convincing men that Prohibition is the only real solution of the question. If the labor that is wasted in endeavoring to build up a third party were spent in missionary work in the interests of the Prohibition cause instead of the interests of a Prohibition party, the good work would be further advanced than it is to-day.

Fourth—With regard to the coming campaign, the third party can not expect to have the voters abandon the struggle over the tariff question. There are three possible lines of policy for it. It can declare on the side of protection; on the side of free trade; or it can dodge the issue. The Ohio convention has chosen the third. Its plank touching this question reads as follows:

> We hold that the statesmanship required to deal with the questions growing out of the abolition of the liquor traffic may be trusted with the various questions involving the protection of labor and capital, tariff and trade, education and immigration.

Here is a complete evasion. The question is not of delegating the entire settlement of the tariff question to somebody, but of electing Representatives to enact, and a President to carry out, legislation on the one side or the other. This dodging will cut down the comparatively small vote of the third party in this state very largely. Intelligent voters will not throw away their votes, when they can make make them count in electing a Representative of their own views on the tariff. And no one, not even of the third party, expects that a single Congressional candidate of that party will be elected in Ohio.

There are two other courses open to the third party national convention other than a dodge on the tariff—to endorse protection, or else free trade. To do either will drive out all voters who believe in the other. Nor will men who believe in the one which they may adopt be willing to vote for candidates who stand no show of election, when, as we before said, they can make their votes count by voting either the Republican or the Democratic ticket, as their sentiments dictate.

To us there is no reason for the existence of a third party, on the grounds stated above. Prohibition is being reached without it, and in spite of it. The way to accomplish this grand moral reform in the entire country is to educate the people up to a clear appreciation of the enormity of the Rum curse, so that they will heartily endorse the effort, by constitutional Prohibition, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

"PUBLIC office is a Cleveland trust," is the amended version of the Bourbon watch-cry.

THEORY VS. PRACTICE IN TARIFF DISCUSSION.

One of the points made by Congressman W. L. SCOTT, in his recent speech in the House in favor of the Mills free trade bill, was his reference to the prices of agricultural products. He made the theoretical statement that if the products of our farms could have been sold at home for the one-thirty-second part of one cent more than the export price, not one pound would have gone abroad, and that every pound consumed at home would have been exported if it had commanded about half of one per cent. in value more than the home price.

The statement is a bit of abstract theory, of not the slightest value to the discussion, because the conditions there stated are utterly impossible of fulfillment in actual practice. How long would the home price remain below the foreign price after the surplus product had been drawn off? Or how long would the price at home exceed the foreign price if a great surplus was not wanted abroad? To make the economic laws produce the results contemplated in the statement, there would have to be human laws fixing the price in the way supposed.

The great fallacy indulging the majority of the free trade arguments is the utter disregard of the great human element in the problem—the law of supply and demand. It is called a law, but it does not fulfill the definition of a law, except that it is constant in its uncertainty and its variations. A surplus or scarcity of product has a far greater influence on the price than any surplus or scarcity of money in the Treasury of the United States or in the banks. It is a good thing to have a surplus of product when it is wanted elsewhere. We should know this want, however, before we make the surplus, and we should be allowed to supply all the home wants we can before any surplus should be possible. This is the object of protection. It is not to raise prices, as theory would suppose, for that tendency is overcome by the human element of home competition. It is to give the home market to home manufacturers as far as they can supply the wants of the people. To let in additional foreign products by lowering the tax upon them forces a dangerous surplus and a collapse of home production.

NEW GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS.

If the bill creating a department of Agriculture becomes a law, the President's advisers will be increased by one, as its head is to be a member of the cabinet. The creation of this department is evidently intended to be a sop to the farmers. Whatever work is possible for the government to do for aiding agriculture, such as the collection and diffusion of information of value to the farmers and cattle raisers, has been well done by a department of agriculture headed by a commissioner, and under the secretary of the interior.

In order to find work for the new cabinet department, it is proposed to transfer the weather bureau to it from the War department. Some of our cabinet departments are already overburdened with work. New departments are created and attached to cabinet departments, sometimes with the result of adding without incorporating. In others, work once inconsiderable and demanding the attention of a chief and a few clerks, now calls for so large a staff that the bureau seems as large as the department.

In the Treasury department there are a number of bureaus and sub-departments, important enough and closely enough associated in their duties to form a cabinet department if once united. Thus the steamboat inspection service, the bureau of navigation, the lighthouse service, etc., and all bureaus connected with the mercantile marine, may be grouped in a new department of Commerce, under the charge of a secretary, leaving the treasury to deal with the finances, and the secretary of the Treasury to act as minister of finance.

THE New York *Sun*, a leading Democratic journal, calls upon its party not to rush on certain defeat by again making CLEVELAND its nominee. It points out the narrow shave of 1884, where success was only achieved by accident, and thinks that it will not do to depend upon a repetition of such a piece of pure luck for the Democracy. But the most remarkable portion of its double-leaded appeal is that addressed to the South, which section, the *Sun* argues, furnishes the votes that make Democratic victories possible, and that it has a vital interest in Democratic success. It figures out plainly that with the loss of this election the opportunity will go forever of a national party in power controlled by Southern statesmen. This it proves by the increase in the Northwest in the census of 1892, which will destroy the relative influence of the South in Congress and in the electoral college. It also demonstrates that, failing in national Democratic success, the South will no longer be able to maintain the state ascendancy of a Democratic majority, and for these reasons holds that the South cannot afford to risk this campaign. But its protest comes too late. CLEVELAND will be the nominee—and will be defeated.

THE Virginia Republicans should not have allowed their convention to split: They owe a higher duty to the country and their party than to any leader or leaders in the state. But their fight now goes to Chicago. MAHONE will head one delegation and Capt. WISE another, to contest the right to seats in the Republican convention. Without going further, it is enough to say that MAHONE has already disqualified himself to act impartially in the convention by abusive declarations against Mr. BLAINE, and that it was his refusal to accept or adopt any conciliatory policy whatever that brought about the split in the state convention and a contest for seats in the national one.

THE Boston *Advertiser*, a Republican journal, does not apparently understand the movement in the West in favor of Judge GRESHAM. It is inclined to believe it a mere cover for another plan—which it is not, most certainly. The *Advertiser* says:

> If the nomination of Gen. Gresham is the real purpose of the movement, there is much to be said in its favor, but if he is only put forward as a stalking-horse for his late colleague in the Cabinet, Mr. Lincoln, who has been lying so exceedingly low of late, the manner and main object of the proceeding raise an entirely different question.

THE American-flag movement grows in the public schools in New York city, where the teachers and pupils are vieing with each other in providing banners for the schoolhouses and making good use of them. The movement began, so far as the schools are concerned, with the action of Mr. GEORGE E. HARDY, who placed the American flag in a conspicuous place over his desk. If the movement continues, there will before long be no public school in New York without its flag.

NOTWITHSTANDING the action of the Senate, it is believed that open session for the consideration of the fisheries treaty will yet be ordered. It is noted that the Democrats, who want the treaty ratified, are solid in opposition to open consideration, while the Republicans, who incline to a rejection of the treaty, generally favor opening the doors.

THE political methods of the South have a graphic illustration in the resolution adopted by the South Carolina Prohibition convention the other day—"No Republican nor woman delegates to be admitted."

STEALING GOVERNOR FORAKER'S THUNDER.

Senator VEST, of Missouri, introduced a bill in the United States Senate some time ago, which provides for the erection of government buildings for the accommodation of post-offices in all cities wherein the postal receipts have exceeded $3,000 annually for the three years preceding the passage of the bill. It stipulates that the cost of no such building shall exceed $25,000, and that a site shall be conveyed to the United States affording a clear space of 50 feet on each side of and beyond the limits of such proposed structures. Ten million dollars are to be appropriated to carry out the provisions of the act, which Senator VEST says is intended to do away with the present log-rolling system of securing large appropriations for certain towns and cities as a means of local electioneering management, and making the system a general one.

The plan is a business-like one, and there is some likelihood that the measure will become a law, unless the free trade contingent shall imagine that it threatens the surplus, which they are trying to keep as large as possible, in order to use it as a campaign argument this year. But the argument is not original with Senator VEST. We think it probable that he obtained the suggestion from an article in the issue of the *Forum* for last August, by Governor FORAKER, of Ohio, entitled "The Return of the Republican Party to Power." In his discussion of this topic, the Governor refers to the utter inability of the Democratic party in Congress to deal with the matter of the surplus already in the treasury—for, even if the revenue were reduced, that would not affect the millions already locked up in the government vaults. To get rid of this, it must be expended for public purposes; but, as the Governor says, these expenditures "must be governed by prudence and a just regard for the national welfare." FORAKER continues as follows:

> But we have witnessed the utter inability of the Democratic party to deal with this subject. Both sessions of the last Congress passed into history without the President and the members of his party in that body being able to agree on any such measure, and without the members of that party in either House of Congress being able so to agree even among themselves. In so far as anything at all was done that had relative to the matter, it was by the President, and was the opposite, in most instances, of what was required by a wise and patriotic regard for the general good. This was particularly so in the matter of pensions, public buildings, and the river and harbor appropriations.
>
> Considering the ability of the government and the purpose to be served, the President might well have been content to allow the Fifty-first Congress to stand. The debt to the men who saved it can never be repaid, *and it would, at least, not be a bad investment to put a United States building in every city of the land having a population of 20,000*, if for no other reason than to have continually before the people a visible testimonial to the existence of the national government. Veto messages, based on mathematical calculations about interest, to show that it is cheaper for the United States to be somebody's tenant, and pay rent and from time to time move about from place to place, coupled with facetious remarks to the effect that all of this may be inconvenient, yet it is not unlikely that the officials will resign, indicate a narrow and undignified view of the subject.

Senator VEST has "absorbed" the idea, and worked it into a bill, which differs from Governor FORAKER'S suggestion only in making the selection on the basis of post-office receipts instead of population. By so doing he merely increases the number of towns which will receive the benefit. As there is a pretty constant ratio between population and postoffice receipts, he has practically cut down the limit from 20,000 to about 7,000 population. Thus the Bourbon Senator pays tribute to the business sagacity and clear common sense of the Republican Governor.

SEND FOR CAMPAIGN TERMS.

We want to have every Republican voter in the country on our subscription lists for the coming Presidential campaign. Our terms to agents are so liberal that they can find no difficulty in getting every one to subscribe. Send for agents' campaign terms, and also a list of names to whom we may mail sample copies.

CLEVELAND proposes to discipline those of the mugwump newspapers which are now bold enough to criticise his abandonment of civil service reform. According to the Utica *Herald* he recently ordered his political manager at Albany that the Albany *Times* must cease to receive political pap in the form of official advertising. The *Times* is one of the papers which publish the advertising for the city of Albany. There was a row over this in the board of Aldermen, but the order was carried into effect. The *Times's* offense was that editorially it had declared that CLEVELAND could not, in honor, accept a renomination after his declaration in favor of the one-term principle in his letter of acceptance; that it had pointed out his defection from his promises as to civil service reform; and that it is friendly to Governor HILL. CLEVELAND is of the material of which tyrants are made. He is a stubborn, self-willed man, incapable of being reasoned with, and goes upon the theory that all opposition to his will is to be crushed out with the strong hond. There is a day of reckoning coming next November.

A THIRD-PARTY organ in the East, reviewing the recent decision of the Michigan Supreme court as to the local option law, declares that the latter was "a Republican trick" to prevent Prohibition. The fellow who is always crying out that everybody else is a scoundrel generally needs very close watching himself. There was a blunder, and a bad one; one that every legislator who favored the law should be ashamed of. This much can be said with truth. But the theory that the Republicans, or anybody else, could deliberately attempt so silly a scheme as to prepare and pass a bill, knowing that it did not comply with the constitution, is absurd.

THE Australians are in a ferment over a decision of their supreme court. The Colonial Parliament recently passed a law excluding Chinese immigrants. The supreme court, in a habeas corpus case under the new law, decided that the government can not enforce such a law, having no power to exclude foreigners from landing in the country. Here is a point that may be of interest in this country. Has Congress the power, under the constitution, to exclude Chinese, or other undesirable immigrants—contract labor, for instance? We hope there may be authority for it; but if so, in what section of the constitution can it be found?

CHARLES B. ROTTROCK, of Iowa, who, while under the influence of drink, killed his wife, has been pardoned by the Governor on the condition that he shall forever abstain rrom intoxicating liquors. Should ROTTROCK violate this condition he will render himself subject to re-arrest to serve out the remainder of his penalty. This unique pardon was issued in view of a decision of the Supreme court of the state that the governor may impose any condition he chooses in granting a pardon.

How long the tariff debate will continue in the House is one of those things no fellow can find out. Conjecture on this point has nearly ceased. Some of the advocates of the Mills bill admit that it may continue far into August, and that Congress may remain in session until the first of September. The need of looking after their congresstonal fences will make some of the congressmen who will be candidates for re-election in November very uneasy by that time.

THE orators of the third party fail to point out one single item of temperance or prohibition legislation that has ever been accomplished by their political organization.

THE SENATE AND THE TARIFF.

Considerable comment has been caused in political circles by the action of the Senate, in adopting a resolution which provides for a sub-committee of five members of the Finance committee, which is directed to at once make an investigation as to the tariff and report to the Senate the result; also, directing that all tariff measures, bills and resolutions shall be referred to it at once. It has provoked hostile comment on the part of the Democratic press, which has insisted on the view that this is a political move, indicating that the Senate expects the passage of the Mills bill, and is thus preparing a counter-move.

One of the senators, who is on the new sub-committee, however, declares that the proceeding is not a political trick. He says that the Senate, in taking this action, proceeded on the assumption that there is a surplus in the treasury which ought to be reduced; that legislation is necessary for that purpose; that the majority of the Senate is of opinion that there should be some affirmative legislation with respect to the tariff, and that an inquiry should be set on foot on the part of the Senate so that when the time comes the committee on Finance may be prepared not only to consider whatever bill may be sent by the House, but to offer an affirmative substitute for that measure.

In other words, the Republicans of the Senate are of opinion that a revision of the tariff and a reduction of the revenue are both necessary and desirable, and have chosen to adopt this course to save time and to be ready to consider the question in the Senate at the earliest proper opportunity. Of course the constitution gives the House the right to originate revenue measures, but these measures must ultimately come to the Senate, and by the adoption of the resolution it is simply preparing in advance for an intelligent consideration of whatever measure shall come up from the House of Representatives. Should the Mills bill come up, the Senate will probably strike out all but the enacting clause, and substitute a bill that will protect American industries while reducing the revenue.

The resolution to organize the sub-committee was prepared with the full concurrence of the Republican leaders, who believe that it is not well for the Republican party in the coming campaign to assume merely the position of opposition to the Mills bill. It is felt that if the Republican party is to meet the aggressive policy of the Democrats it must itself formulate one equally positive and aggressive. The Republicans of the Senate committee, therefore, have determined to frame an affirmative bill for the reduction of the revenue which shall not be confined merely to internal revenue and to one or two articles in the tariff. On the contrary, their purpose is to look into the tariff generally, and to make many needed modifications and changes in the existing schedules. In other words, it is their purpose to frame not only a tax reduction bill, but to revise the tariff, and the sub-committee will at once enter upon the investigation of the question. The Republicans of the nation will heartily endorse this action.

REFERRING to the cable announcement that the Russian government is about to send out a scientific expedition to attempt the exploration of the top of Mt. Ararat where NOAH'S ark rested, a contemporary points out that a new era seems to be opening in the way of exploration and discovery. The unknown is to be searched, the undiscovered is to be found. Among the signs of this newly-awakened activity may be mentioned these facts: A Danish expedition will shortly start to explore the interior of Greenland; a Mexican party is preparing to invade the undiscovered interior of Yucatan; the sources of the Amazon are being penetrated, while the Russians are pushing their discoveries in Northern Siberia and their possessions within the Arctic circle. Stanley is in the heart of Africa, and while waiting to hear from him the world listens to the story of the wondrous discoveries in the planetary world by the aid of the superb Lick telescope. Taken all in all, the indications are that before the dawn of the year 1900 many of the mysteries of lost cities and forgotten nations, of nebulæ and stars and interplanetary space, will have been made known to the world.

THE best answer that could possibly have been made to Congressman SCOTT'S pathetic appeal for the passage of the Mills bill, on the ground that the poor workingman could buy the necessaries of life cheaper, will be the one now preparing, in the form of absolute testimony to the fact that SCOTT pays lower wages than any other large employer of labor in this country, that he has resisted every attempt to pay proper wages, or to improve the condition of the coal-miners whose labor has made him wealthy. To this may be added the fact that the duty on bituminous coal is left undisturbed by the Mills bill, which fact shows clearly Mr. SCOTT'S hypocrisy.

A WASHINGTON correspondent says that Senator SHERMAN has failed to gather in the North Carolina delegates to the Chicago convention, even the district delegates being, nearly to a man, opposed to him. It is predicted that the delegation will be divided among BLAINE, GRESHAM and HARRISON. A result of the activity in behalf of Senator SHERMAN is said to be a split that has destroyed what little chance the Republican party had of carrying that state next fall.

NOT a Republican electoral vote will come from the South. While the delegates to the Chicago convention have a full right to vote for their choice as Presidential nominee in that body, we submit that it would not be good politics for the convention to nominate a candidate who can not command the full Republican strength of the four states which will decide the battle of the ballots.

AN INVESTIGATING newspaper correspondent has discovered that among the delegates and alternates to the recent Vermont state Democratic convention were forty-three government officials, while probably as many more such officials were on hand as interested spectators. This reminds us that CLEVELAND once said:

> The influence of federal office holders should not be felt in the manipulation of political primary meetings and nominating conventions. The use by these officials of their positions to compass their selection as delegates to political conventions is indecent and unfair.

ALTHOUGH no positive action has yet been taken by the majority of the Ways and Means committee upon the amendment offered by Democratic members to the MILLS tariff bill, it is reported by some of the representatives directly interested in the woolen schedules that they have been assured, that by way of compromise, the the committee will accept an amendment reducing the duty on woolen manufactures from the 40 per cent. fixed in the bill to 35 per cent.

NOT satisfied with a complete dodging of the tariff question in their platform, our third-party friends of Ohio adopted an additional resolution to the effect that nothing in the platform is to be considered binding on their consciences save the Prohibition plank. This is a single issue, but it is not the one issue on which the campaign this year is to be decided.

SILVER is weakening in price. It dropped to 91 on Monday, the lowest point in ever reached save once in 1886.

THE BLADE is the only political weekly newspaper of the United States of national circulation—it reaching every state and territory—a thing which can be said of no other Republican paper. The coming Presidential campaign will be of intense interest, because it will hinge on the Tariff issue. The BLADE stands squarely for the economic policy which has, in the period since the close of the war, quadrupled the wealth of the nation, rendered us industrially independent of all other people, enormously extended the home markets for our farmers, thus fostering the enormous extension of our agriculture and largely increasing the absolute value of the farms of the nation, against the suicidal policy favored by President CLEVELAND in his annual message and formulated in the Mills free trade bill now before Congress. The BLADE will not only heartily support the nominee of the Chicago convention, but will make a special feature of the great issue on which the campaign will turn. To this end, we shall begin, in a few weeks, the publication of a "TARIFF PRIMER," which will explain the matter of Protection vs. Free Trade in a manner so plain that the voter need not err. We shall aim to make the BLADE a great Political Educator for the people. Hence every Republican should endeavor to place it, for the campaign, in the hands of every voter in his town or township or school district. Send for our campaign terms. We will furnish it so that campaign subscribers will obtain it at the lowest rate ever given by a first-class newspaper. We want an agent at every Postoffice in this country, who will work to give us a grand campaign list. We had 200,000 names on our list during the battle of 1884, and we want 300,000 this year. Our terms to agents for this purpose are so liberal that they will have no difficulty in obtaining clubs of 100 or more in a single day. Send us lists of names of persons to whom we may send specimen copies. Write NOW for agents' campaign terms. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN! SEND FOR CAMPAIGN! TERMS.

A MOST important bill has been introduced in the United States Senate by Senator TELLER, to correct certain abuses that have grown up under our patent laws. It is intended to prevent the "locking-up" of patents and the formation of trade combinations based upon the ownership of patents. It provides that a failure to put a patent into actual use within five years from the date of issue shall be held to be an abandonment of it to the public. But there are pending in the Patent office applications upon which final action has been delayed for nine or ten years, owing to the collusive action of parties to pretended interference proceedings, the interests of both parties being controlled by one corporation. This is the case with a very important application by which the Bell Telephone company proposes to control the telephone business for some years after the expiration of the Bell patents. The commissioner has explained that he has no power to prevent such abuse of the patent laws and regulations, and has also shown how a remedy can be furnished by additional legislation. If the Teller bill passes, it should, by all means, have some provision added to it by which this sort of scheme should be made impossible.

THE mustache came near causing a rupture in the German Baptist conference at Wabash, Indiana, the other day. A request was read asking that brethren who wear full beards trim back their mustaches, so that "the salutation of the holy kiss" may not be attended with unpleasantness. This provoked a lively debate, but the whole matter was settled by agreeing to the request. Worldly fashion in trimming the hair caused another ripple later on. The German Baptists wear full beards and long hair as a rule.

THE scandal mongers have begun their work against Judge GRESHAM and resurrected the story started in 1860 that in a speech in Harrison county, Indiana, in 1855, GRESHAM declared himself an American of the most extreme sort, denounced the Germans in the most offensive terms, and said he was in favor of stopping foreign immigration. At that time he was a candidate for representative from Harrison county. The charge was at the time refuted and GRESHAM was elected, overcoming the large Democratic majority in the county. It seems to us this effort to work over an exploded charge shows a serious lack of ammunition against the Judge.

THE amount of unemployed money increases from week to week, showing that a dullness is settling over business because of the uncertainty produced by the struggle to pass the Mills bill. The New York bank statement, at the close of last week's business, shows an increase of $889,150 in the cash reserves since the previous Saturday. The banks now have $28,294,500 in cash over and above the amount required by law.

MR. HURD declares that trusts are founded on the protective tariff. There is no duty on anthracite coal, and the coal trust mines what it pleases, so as to keep the supply down to the demand, pays its miners what it pleases, and fixes in the fall the price that consumers must pay in the winter for coal, or go without. Will Mr. HURD please explain the relation of the tariff to this obnoxious trust?

THE SPOONER bill, putting telegraph companies under the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce commission, is likely to be reported to the Senate this week. Unless the bill is made more radical than the committee now seem likely to make it, the Western Union company, it is said, will not offer any oppositionto it.

THERE is a marked increase in the amount of silver certificates received at the custom-house. They were 9 per cent. of the total receipts during March, 10 per cent. during April, and so far in May 16 per cent. This possibly denotes that we have as much silver in circulation as the people want.

THE Chicago convention should adopt the rule which swayed the great 1860 convention, which nominated ABRAHAM LINCOLN, not because of his long public services, not because he was widely and favorably known, but simply because the delegates believed he could be elected.

THE report is again cabled that Russia is preparing to invade Bulgaria—this time the pretext being to preserve peace and prevent anarchy. There seems no special reason for supposing such a step is to be taken now, other than the belief that Russia is itching to provoke war.

IT is said that Pope LEO has refused to issue a new decree as a substitute for the one condemning the Irish Nationalist "plan of campaign." There will be much friction in the Catholic churches of Ireland in consequence.

THE "FIRST CITIZEN OF THE REPUBLIC" AND HIS FRIENDS.

The Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* discusses the attitute of Mr. BLAINE toward the Presidency with much of its old-time vigor and clearness. It demands that the questioning of his sincerity of purpose shall cease, and points out that, had Mr. BLAINE kept silence, he would have received the nomination at Chicago, without doubt; but, for his own reasons, not desiring a nomination, he frankly so stated, in a letter to the chairman of the Republican national committee. Speaking of the reiterations of his Florence letter in his interviews with Mr. CRAWFORD and the Paris correspondent of the New York *Press*, the *Commercial Gazette* goes on to say:

> It is wise and proper in Mr. Blaine to say no more. He could say nothing that would not be perverted and distorted by the Democrats and the Dudes. He has said enough. No one has any right to ask him to say that he would not run if nominated by the Chicago convention. He has no right to presume that his wishes will be disregarded, or to answer conjectural interrogatories.

Our Cincinnati contemporary is evidently of the same opinion as the BLADE, that the splendid Blaine phalanx has the destinies of the Republican party in its own hands at Chicago. It discusses their future action thus:

> Why have Mr. Blaine's friends been so demonstrative lately, and what is to happen at Chicago? As to Blaine's friends, considered as a mass, it should be remembered that they have been a sympathetic and compact and, in a sense, an organized body for twelve years, bound by the same ties, filled with the same hopes, animated by the same ambition, consulting, striving together to a common end. The habit of mind and communion is a power. They are comrades of a grand army. In three successive national Republican conventions they represented two-thirds of the Republican congressional districts and states, and at least the same proportion of voters.
>
> These men do not dissolve as a vapor—why should they? They, the Republican majority, are not called upon to stand back in the several states and see factions win, because the leader so long followed has made his bow and is taking a walk, and does not want to be followed. Mr. Blaine's retirement did not involve the retirement of his friends.
>
> On the contrary, it asserted their supremacy. His desire was that his declination should be the declaration of their freedom and independence.
>
> If Mr. Blaine had for a moment supposed that his Florence letter would deprive his friends of their influence, he never would have written it. What more natural than that they should keep elbow-touch with each other, and march to the old tunes, and seek inspiration in the name that has not lost its magic?
>
> At Chicago, the friends of Blaine, with the power and responsibility in their hands, will have before them the same questions that were in the mind of Mr. Blaine when he looked beyond the mountains of Italy, and put the great questions of duty to himself, and saw his pathway in a line of light; and they will not reverse his decision, but honor him by accepting it in the spirit that he gave it; and whosoever may be President, Blaine will be the "leader of leaders" and wear the highest of all titles—The First Citizen of the Republic.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

THE South Carolina Democrats are split on the tariff question. At the recent state convention a resolution approving the Mills bill was killed in committee, as in New York. The brother of Congressman TILLMAN made a speech, also, that was startling, to say the least. He charged the Democratic state administration for ten years past with reckless extravagance, lack of proper care to observe the people's will, and declared that there were thousands of Democrats who, like himself, only remained in the party on account of the color question, but we warned the present leaders that they were standing over a yawning volcano, and that a "fiery hell" was waiting them. He said that the common people were tired of paying taxes to support and educate broken-down aristocrats, and warned the party that any additional increase of taxation would be more than they could stand. He had the support of about one-third of the convention, who wildly applauded his speech. Things are moving in the old hot-bed of secession.

AN Englishman traveling in this country, whose home is in the great manufacturing center of Manchester, is astonished at the high average maintained in every social circle in the United States. He is reported as saying: "The working classes—in whom I am most interested—are morally, mentally and materially in advance of the similar classes in any European country. Physical comfort is the primary desire of the artisan, but he can not live anywhere else so comfortably as in the United States. In all other walks of life that average of comfort in advance of the average among similar classes in other countries is maintained. Joined to it I find such varied knowledge—not to say culture—as leads me to classify the Americans and Germans as great readers."

AT last we know the answer to the conundrum, "Who defeated BLAINE in New York in 1884 by 1,047 votes?" BURCHARD claimed to have done it. CURTIS claimed that the mugwumps did it. The third party Prohibitionists claimed that they did it. But somehow the explanations were unsatisfactory. Now comes BELVA LOCKWOOD and declares that she did it; and we are entirely too gallant to dispute a lady's word.

THE Methodist ministers of Pittsburg and Allegheny City listened to an address at one of their recent ministerial meetings, in which it was claimed that the support of a protective tariff was a Christian duty in return for the prosperity it had brought the nation. The ministers present generally indorsed that view.

THE people of Australia are making a fierce crusade against the Chinese. It is a striking fact that every country whose population has an Anglo-Saxon basis turns against these Asiatics when they become numerous, no matter how much it may invite them at first, or how much it may value them when they are a small element in the population.

IT is said that the blizzard in New York destroyed the English sparrows. In consequence wherefor the parks and trees there are filled with the song birds of America. The thrush, the oriole and the woodpecker are back in large numbers. Here is a hint for the people everywhere. A persistent warfare on these pests will bring the old-time songsters back to us again.

THE New York *Tribune* respectfully suggests to the many Democrats who don't like CLEVELAND the following chant, as suitable for the ratification meetings following the St. Louis convention:

> The quail-bird has a snow-white flesh,
> Likewise the rooster game;
> The crow-bird's flesh isn't white at all,
> But we'll eat it just the same.

AN Eastern paper reports NEAL DOW as saying that the Prohibition party will side with the Democrats on the tariff question. This is not surprising. The third party was long ago recognized as simply a tenerd to the Democratic party.

ON reflection, it is said that Col. MORRISON has decided to stick to his $7,500 a year as inter-state commissioner, and let some other Democrat have the fun of running for Congress against JEHU BAKER.

MORRISON seems to be on top with the Illinois Democrats.

SPLITTING A HAIR.

The New York *Tribune* is inclined to split hairs over the wording of Mr. BLAINE'S declination. It draws a remarkably fine distinction when it says the "boomers" for other candidates

> Have no business to say that Mr. Blaine told his party that it ought not to nominate him. He did tell his party that he did not want it to nominate him, which is a very different thing. Strict truth is desirable, and never more desirable than now.

The statement, too, is not truthful. Nobody is claiming that Mr. BLAINE told his party that it "ought not" to nominate him. He did say, and repeat it, too, that he did not want it to nominate him. What more could he say?

There is no call for him to decline to accept a nomination before it is offered to him. He has said all that any honorable man need say, to remove himself from the list of candidates. No one would expect any man, much less a man of Mr. BLAINE'S standing, to publicly tell his party that it "ought not" to nominate him—thus by implication confessing either his own unfitness or the higher availability of others.

The *Tribune*, in the editorial from which the above is an extract, which is given in our telegraphic columns, expresses the idea that at Chicago there will be a free and frank interchange of opinion among the delegates, and, as we read between the lines, thinks that this will show that there is no candidate of any greater strength than Mr. BLAINE; that there will be "no second ballot," and that Mr. BLAINE will be the convention's nominee on the first. All this may be, but we do not believe it. We can readily see that for Mr. BLAINE to accept the nomination now would be to lay him open to the charge of unfairness and double-dealing, and give fresh material for those detractors who have for years persistently hounded him with similar accusations. We believe Mr. BLAINE meant, by his Florence letter, not only that he does not want the Republican party to nominate him, but that he does not want the nomination; that his desire is to have this year's battle fought under some other leader, and that the convention should respect that desire and select another nominee.

THE DEPARTMENT OF LABOR.

The Senate has passed the bill for the creation of a national department of Labor. Having already passed the House, it now goes to the President for approval. The bill provides for the appointment by the President and Senate of a Commissioner of Labor at a salary of $5,000, who is to hold office for four years.

The general duties of this officer and his assistants shall be to acquire and diffuse among the people of the United States useful information connected with labor in the most general and comprehensive sense of that word, and especially upon its relation to capital, the hours of labor, the earnings of laboring men and women, and the means of promoting their material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity.

NASBY'S BOOKS.

We now have in stock all the published works of D. R. LOCKE, and can fill orders promptly. The demand for the "Cross Roads" letters in book form exceeded our expectations, and we have just caught up with back orders. We have announced on 5th page of this issue full particulars, prices, etc.

VIRGINIA invites the world to an exhibition of its natural productions to be opened in Richmond on October 3, and to be continued probably as late as November 21. Aside from the unique features of the exhibition—the most distinctive of which will be the complete reproductive of the tobacco industries, from seed planting to the retailer's counter—there is much in and about the city and on the road to it that will interest an delight the tourist. Nor will be without interest, by whichever route one may travel, to pass through and by places that have a lasting historic significance for the American citizen, even though there be discernible few, if any, evidences of the great conflict of a quarter of a century ago.

THE Republican tariff bill is gradually advancing to a state of more definite detail. The readjustment of the worsted classifications is to be incorporated, and the wool schedules of the tripartite conference employed just about as they stand. The HEWITT administration measure, which is put into the Mills bill, will be replaced by an incorporation of Senator ALDRICH'S undervaluations bill almost as it stands drafted and reported by the Finance committee.

RANDALL, in his speech on the Mills bill, said:

> The farmer and manufacturer in this country must depend almost exclusively upon our home market. Any other policy would mean ruin and bankruptcy to the country. The greater the producing power of the people the more independent and wealthy would the country be.

And the free trade gang, including Mr. CLEVELAND, declare with united voice that Mr. RANDALL is "no Democrat." To be a Democrat, then, must mean to favor ruin and bankruptcy.

SOUTH CAROLINA is repenting of its offer of pensions to disabled Confederates. There are already more than a thousand names on the pension roll, the special appropriation of $50,000 is exhausted, and a deficit of $15,000 exists. After this experience it is probable that the state will be willing to abandon its project of emulating the bounty of the national government.

AN Ohio Democrat at Washington is quoted as expressing the opinion that, when a vote comes to be taken on the Mills tariff bill in its present condition, twelve Democrats, including RANDALL, will be recorded against the measure. He said they will be from the following named states: Three from Pennsylvania, three from New York, two from Connecticut, two from New Jersey, one from Ohio, one from South Carolina and possibly one from Georgia.

THE Republicans have declined the proposition of Mr. MILLS to take a vote upon the tariff bill without further debate, and the chairman of the Ways and Means committee announces that he will call the measure up for discussion under the five minutes' rule Mon day next. To bill will be killed by inches by amendments, if possible. Failing in that, the Senate will give it the *coup de grace*.

THE majority of district delegates lately appointed to the Chicago convention have been uninstructed. This is exactly as it should be. That convention will be of the nature of a grand council of the Republicans of the nation, and there will be a marked absence of wild enthusiasm for persons.

GOVERNOR ALGER, of Michigan, thus gave his opinion of Mr. B

"AFTER BLAINE, WHO?"

The New York *World* double-leads the following editorial announcement, under the above significant caption:

We have private information of the most trustworthy character confirming our frequently expressed opinion that Mr. Blaine will not be the candidate of his party for President.

Mr. Blaine will not be the candidate because he really does not wish to. The convention will be in his favor. It may even nominate him. But Mr. Blaine will not accept. The event will prove that he was sincere in declaring, in letter and interview, that he was not in the race.

We have no doubt the above is correct. There are many indications of a corroborative character. It is no wonder that the *World* puts the question, "After BLAINE, Who?" for no one can tell whom the Blaine forces will support. They will have a commanding position in the convention, and can dictate the nomination. It is easier to say who will not be the nominee than to predict who will.

To us it seems clear that there will be no break-up of Mr. BLAINE'S friends, and no scattering of their support among a half-dozen candidates. There is no one of those who are prominently before the party as aspirants for the nomination but has been judged by comparison with Mr. BLAINE and rejected by them. They are not likely to fall in line for any one of them to any alarming extent.

Should the BLAINE phalanx maintain its integral status, the Chicago convention will be a great council of the Republicans of the nation, rather than a fierce contest between opposing candidates for the nomination. It seems more than likely that the outcome will be the selection of a standard-bearer from the newer and younger element of the Republican party —a "dark horse," so to speak. There are several men who stand in the line of possibility. It would not be surprising if the choice, should the above conjectural state of affairs prove true, would settle on Governor FORAKER. He possesses the same elements of popularity which have made Mr. BLAINE so strong with the masses of his party. He is talented, experienced, and a fearless, dashing, yet safe leader. Or ROBERT LINCOLN might, despite his positive declaration that he does not desire it, be made the nominee. Others might be named, but it seems to us that our gallant young governor possesses in a marked degree both availability and those qualities of leadership which would render his selection probable, in the case we have stated.

THE MILLS BILL DISCUSSION.

It was wise in the Republicans, all things considered, to refuse to discuss the Mills tariff bill further until other pressing matters are gotten out of the way. It had become evident that the necessary appropriation bills and general legislation can not receive proper attention before the end of the fiscal year, if the tariff bill is to be taken up and continuously debated in the committe of the Whole until it shall have been finished. Very little in point of time would be saved in considering the tariff bill for a day or two, and then interrupting the debate to take up other pressing matters. No one believes that the Mills bill can be disposed of in the committee of the Whole in much less than a month, and there is no time between now and June 5 to pass the necessary appropriation bills, and to also complete the discussion of the tariff in the committee of the Whole.

Of course the Democrats were anxious to have the vote on the Mills bill taken in the House before June 5, the date of the meeting of their national convention at St. Louis. But if the appropriation bills shall be passed in the regular order before the end of the fiscal year, without resorting to continuing resolutions after the conventions, it will be possible to very much shorten the debate upon the tariff bill, for when the necessary work of the session shall be accomplished and the conventions are over the House will be very much more disposed to an early adjournment, since it will be difficult to keep Congress in Washington past midsummer if all the other work is done, and nothing is left but a routine discussion of the tariff bill.

THE sub-committee of the national Republican committee, in making arrangements for the national convention at Chicago, have, on account of the smaller seating capacity for the convention than four years ago, been obliged to make a smaller apportionment of seats. The committee decided to give to each delegate three general tickets for distribution and one press ticket, thus enabling the delegates to take care of the local press in their districts and states. One hundred and forty-seven working seats at tables are provided for such of the larger daily newspapers as will make up and send out from the hall special telegraphic reports to supplement the verbatim reports of the Associated Press. No other papers excepting those sending out such special reports can be given representation at these tables. In the 147 seats are included the seats required by the Associated Press and official stenographers. The local press committee was directed to carry out these provisions, and also notified that the largest number of working tickets or seats given to any paper should be three. The greater portion of the daily papers taking reports will have but one seat. Alternate delegates will have no tickets for distribution. The remaining tickets will be divided between the press, members of Congress, governors of states, and other distinguished guests.

THE Widow MCGINNISS'S pig bids fair to become celebrated in New York politics. The interesting animal was raffled for by New York custom house officers in the campaign of 1886, and several discharged Republicans say that they were told they had better take shares if they knew what was good for them. There is a strong suspicion that Widow MCGINNISS never got a cent of the money, but that Governor HILL and the Democratic state committee know who did. This suspicion is strengthened by the circumstance that none of those who took shares were ever able to see Mrs. MCGINNISS or the pig.

THE Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* telegraphs to his paper that the Mills bill will pass the House substantially as it came from the Ways and Means committee, and that, too, before the month of June rolls out. Perhaps the wish father to the thought with Mr. STEALEY.

CONGRESSMAN SCOTT'S activity for free trade has made it certain that Pennsylvania will roll up the biggest Republican majority this fall she has ever polled.

THE howling dervishes of free trade are rending the welkin with their noise, but they will be buried from sight under an avalanche of ballots next November.

THERE is no antagonism among the Blaine men toward Judge GRESHAM, in spite of desperate efforts of the workers for rival candidates to make it so appear.

REV. DR. EYMAN ABBOTT has been elected regular pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, and is the first regular successor of HENRY WARD BEECHER.

GENERAL PHIL SHERIDAN is now admitted to be at death's door. This is sad tidings to tens of thousands of the old soldiers who revere gallant "Little PHIL."

THE crown presented to JEFF DAVIS the other day being of silver, that fossil from the secession era is in a position to be dubbed the "Silver King."

RANDALL is still there, despite CLEVELAND and the free traders.

CLEVELAND is the American BOULANGER.

"STANDARD" METHODS

THE PENNSYLVANIA OIL FIELDS.

How the Producers were Brought Under —Stagnation and Starvation in the Wake of Petroleum's Princes.

New York Telegram.

There are 3,000 producers in the great oil fields of Pennsylvania and New York to-day who are in a hole, so to speak, and there are double that number of well workers who are idle. The consequence is that the gloom of despondency envelopes Oildom and everybody is disgruntled and miserable. The Standard Oil company is responsible for the sad state of affairs, and a day of reckoning will come.

On the first of November last the estimated stock of oil in Standard tanks was 30,000,000 barrels, the daily production 60,000 barrels, and the daily consumption about the same figure.

The excessive stocks were a bear upon the market that no bull movement could overcome, and the consequence was that petroleum, which is intrinsically worth $5 per barrel, was selling for 56 cents per barrel.

A 10-barrel well is operated at a positive loss when oil rules at the latter figure, and the majority of the wells in the oil country do not exceed that quantity.

BEGINNING OF THE SHUT-DOWN.

At this crisis in the history of the business the Standard and the producers entered into an alliance to decrease the stocks and enhance the price of the oleaginous product.

Said the Standard:

"If you producers will shut in one-half the oil you are now pumping for one year and agree to develop no new territory or put down any wells for that period, we will sell you 5,000,000 barrels of oil at 62 cents per barrel. We will hold this oil until such a time as you may choose to sell it, and the profit over and above 62 cents will be distributed among you pro rata according to your productions."

Meetings were called, and the poor producers were treated to glowing pictures of what was in store for them if they would go into the scheme. They were told that oil would rapidly advance and reach $1 before the first of the year, and in the near future $1.50 per barrel would be the lucrative figure that would rule the market.

ABSORBED BY MONOPOLY.

On representations of this kind about 90 per cent. of the oil producers entered into a trust with the great monopoly. A secret organization was formed under the name of the Producers' Protective agency, and the great "shut down" and "shut in" was inaugurated.

The effect on the trade was immediate and satisfactory, for oil went booming along until it reached 97 cents per barrel, an advance of 35 cents in about one month. It was necessary to secure the co-operation of the well workers, drillers, tool dressers and pumpers in order to keep them from working for the producer, who declined to go into the scheme, so the Standard set aside one million barrels of oil and the producers a like amount.

DIVISION AND SILENCE.

The profit over and above 62 cents per barrel was to make a fund from which every man who was identified with the movement would be entitled to draw $1 per day to support his family while in idleness.

Unions were organized and a majority of the well workers became members. Between three and four thousand men joined these unions. Otherwise there was nothing to do and starvation stared them in the face.

When the price of oil reached 97 cents 250,000 barrels were sold and the profits parcelled out to the working men. But this made the market and prices reacted to 70 cents per barrel.

The promised dollar was not reached by the first of the year. It did touch $1 during the early part of March, but the quotation did not linger long enough for anybody to either buy or sell, and since that time has tumbled back into the lower seventies, and is now about 86 cents per barrel.

ALL WORKED ONE WAY.

Six months have passed and the Standard has not made good its promises. Even the small profit that has been secured is not available to the producers, neither will it be until the expiration of the year, the term of the shut-down. It was a condition of the agreement that this oil should remain in the hands of a trust and could be sold at any time during the year, but the profits were not to be disbursed until the expiration of the time specified.

This was a shrewd scheme, as it has kept the producers from backsliding. Otherwise there is not a particle of doubt that dissensions would have been so numerous by this time that there would have been nothing left except the wrecks of the Producers' Protective association.

COMPETITION THROTTLED.

The oil producers now see that they have little to hope for in the movement. They started in with a stock of 30,000,000 barrels of oil to reduce. They have succeeded in doing this at the rate of 1,000,000 barrels per month. At the present rate, the end of the year will find them with from 18,000,000 to 20,000,000 barrels of oil in tank. With this enormous stock the Standard, practically the only buyer in the market, need not pay one cent more than it pleases.

It is an even thing that when that 5,000,000 barrels of oil are sold, the Standard will get it for less than the producers paid for it. The storage on this oil is 40 cents per 1,000 barrels per day. This will also go to the Standard, and the outlook for the poor well owners is anything but encouraging.

WHAT PRODUCERS LOSE.

On the other hand, the producers have a positive loss to contemplate. They lose one half of their production for an entire year. That is a considerable amount in the case of a well producing 100 barrels per day. The wells also suffer by being shut down. The water comes in and drives the oil back through the crevices of the rocks.

In many instances the wells will be completely ruined. This means a loss of from $2,000 to $4,000, the cost of drilling wells.

The effect of this shut-down movement upon the country can scarcely be exaggerated. Business has been paralyzed, and groups of idle men can be seen everywhere discussing the situation. Sheriff sales are numerous and the dissatisfaction is widespread.

Body and soul this gigantic monopoly owns and controls the entire oil country. They pipe all the oil from the wells and charge what they please. The existence of another pipe line is not possible, as has been demonstrated time and again. They store all the oil and charge what they please, because they own all the storage tanks. Rival tanks are out of the question, because there are no pipe lines other than the Standard through which to transport the oil from wells to tanks.

The Standard is the only buyer in the market and pays just what it pleases.

The trust has absorbed or driven to the wall every other refiner of petroleum that was worthy of notice.

The Standard has wound its coils around a country rich with a product that is useful and marketable throughout the world, and yet the more bountiful the supply the poorer it is. The natural owners and producers of this product are being literally starved out and forced to lie down with the animal that is getting up an appetite to devour them.

Save Your Papers.

EDITOR BLADE:—The numerous letters received in reply to notice of Sabbath school papers by Miss Nora Gardner a short time since only goes to show that the BLADE is pretty generally read by Sabbath school workers out West, in Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Dakota.

The papers were sent to a mission at Sioux City, Ia.

In view of the many wants of the frontier mission schools, great good could be done if all the Sabbath school scholars would save them and bring them into their respective schools at the end of each month or two months and have them sent to needy schools. It would be much better than to tear or burn them up. G. J. A.

Grand Rapids, O.

Mr. Scott's Little Record.

Irish World.

Congressman Scott's recent tariff speech in the House has aroused much adverse criticism in labor circles, where his tactics as an employer are well known and detested. The president and secretary of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers are preparing a statement showing that Scott has always been hostile to labor. R. D. Layton, formerly secretary of the Knights of Labor, has also gathered statistics from the miners employed by Scott, showing conclusively that he has paid less wages than any other operator in the Pittsburg district. It is entirely in harmony with the eternal fitness of things that such a man should be the spokesman of the present administration in its advocacy of free trade and European wages in America.

BROKE OFF DRINKING AND SMOKING.

And Then, Putting Further Hygienic Advice Into Practice, He Almost Starves Himself to Death.

"My dear fellow," said a man at a hotel table to his vis-a-vis, who was contentedly washing his dinner down with copious draughts of claret. "My dear fellow, don't you know that when you pour alcoholic liquors into your stomach along with your food that you hinder digestion and thereby prepare yourself for dyspepsia and certain misery?"

"Why, I always thought a little wine aided digestion," said the startled man, setting down his glass before he had more than taken a sip of the ruby liquid. "You know that St. Paul says 'Take a little wine for the stomach's sake.' You remember that don't you?"

"But you must also remember that St. Paul knew nothing of the antiseptic properties of alcohol. You put things into alcohol that you wish to preserve from decay. Well, no matter how small a percentage of alcohol is mixed with the food, it tends to resist the action of the digestive fluids. Don't you see?"

The other fellow did see after awhile, and the consequence was that after the conversation had progressed awhile he shoved the glass back and drank no more wine that day.

Being a candid sort of a man he was willing to acknowledge when he was in the wrong, and as he was also rather interested in hygiene, he fell an easy victim to the arguments of another friend, who met him in a saloon and caught him in the act of taking a nip of old rye with apollinaris on the side.

"You oughtn't to be drinking such stuff as that," said this friend of the specious tongue, who had stepped in for a glass of buttermilk.

"Why, this is good whisky," responded the young man amenable to reason, with some surprise. "This is no barrel-house stuff. This is 20-cent whiskey."

"Don't make any difference," was the shoulder-hitting reply. "It's only a question of a more or less pure poison. I'll tell you what. You're a young man and haven't got the habit fixed. You'll kill yourself with drink if you keep it."

"Why, I don't take a drink of whisky more than once in a week," protested the young man amenable to reason.

"Well, but you will if you keep on," persisted he with the specious tongue. "And you're just that high-strung, nervous, intellectual temperament that whisky will play the old Harry with. Every time you take a drink of whisky you blunt your moral nature and set up an irritation of the nerves in the alimentary canal that can only be allayed by another dose. Quit it, won't you?"

"I believe you're right," said the young man, much moved by the argument. And he did. Now he was a man who did what he said he would and he added another to his list of triumphs over self.

As he parted from the young lady upon whom he calls twice and sometimes seven times a week, he drew a "paper pipe" from his pocket and struck a match on the sacred stone door-step over which "the sweetest girl in town" passes every day.

"I wish you would stop smoking those cigarettes, Charley," said the "sweetest girl."

"Why? Is the smoke offensive to you?"

"Not at all. But Charley, they are so hurtful."

"Nonsense, look at me. Am I liable to drop into the grave, judging from my appearance?"

"Oh, but it's so dangerous. Look here," and the "sweetest girl" fished out a clipping from a newspaper which told how the reporter from the paper would hold a horse in three seconds, and that inhaling the nicotine caused paresis, rheumatism, articular calculi, "cigarette eye," blind staggers, insanity, consumption, and cardiac irritability; also causes the toenails to drop off, and make the smoker sway backed.

The way that Charley was horror-stricken does not express the situation. He threw away not only this cigarette he had lighted, but the pack he had in his pocket, and registered a solemn oath never to touch the nasty little things again. The cigarettes were found next day by a newsboy, whose cup of joy slopped over like a lager-beer sign when he saw them, and who never let up till he had consumed the whole pack and was at death's door from nausea.

"I wonder what it is makes me feel so nervous," said he to a friend a day or two afterward. "I feel so fidgetty and I'm so depressed and listless that I can't do my work with half the interest that I used to have."

"You're smoking too much," said another wise friend that Charley had. "You'd better throw away that cigar and never touch another one."

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This was all true. So Charley quit smoking cigars. About this time he incidentally learned that beer-drinking caused fatty degeneration of the liver, indigestion, dyspepsia, kidney troubles, and induced melancholia and suicidal mania. What if he, being of a nervous, high-strung temperament, should develop melancholia and suicidal mania? The thought was horror. Away, away with the maddening suit. He didn't get away with it, though. He just quit drinking beer. The credit side of his moral ledger was being added to daily. The next entry was made after he had a talk with his physician about some nervous headaches that had been developing themselves of late.

"Um," said the doctor, wisely, after Charley had finished telling him how he felt. "Um. Lemme see your tongue." Charley put it out. "Um," said the doctor, tapping his highly-dosed lips with the edge of his pinch-nose glasses.

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"Well, you'd better leave off drinking anything with your meals."

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"Piel" said Charley's aunt with horror, when she came to visit him and found him enjoying a cut of mince pie. "Piel" she said, the whites of her eyes showing all around. "Don't you know that pie of any kind is deleterious? Charles, I shall have to give you some aconite and pulsatilla," and the good soul ran to her reticule, in which she carries sugar-coated pills, saturated with a variety of flavoring extracts. Well, the upshot of her visit, with its daily lectures on the subject of pie and cake, was that Charley ate no more pie or cake, became a devotee of oatmeal and dry bread, chewed his food slowly, although it did seem a little dry.

"Oh, the reason of that is," explained one of his hygienic friends—Charley was acquiring an immense number of friends who had reformed notions on the subject —"the reason of that is that you chew so much gum. You can't expect to have enough saliva for your food when you are wasting it all the time chewing gum. You're hoarse now, arn't you? Well, that comes from chewing gum with those strong flavors. It's just as bad if it didn't have any flavor. It dries the throat up and enfeebles the salivary glands. If I were in your place I'd stop it. It's a nasty practice, anyhow, besides being unhealthy."

Charles was pretty well into the quitting business by this time and he wasn't going to let a little thing like gum stand in the way of achieving a great moral victory over himself. He began taking a health paper about this time and bought himself a pair of chemist's balances with which to weigh his food. He fell under the baleful influence of some vegetarians who lived in the flat above and the result was that flesh became an abhorrent thing to him and he lived on potatoes, lettuce, bread, and canned tomatoes till he found out that he was likely to get lead poisoning from the tin-plate of the cans. He gave up eating jams for fear the seeds would get lodged in the appendix vermiformis and cause death from adominal septicæmia and pointed to the books for proof that deaths were sometimes brought about in this way. He finally got the notion that the constant practice of using salt led to stomachic troubles of all kinds. "Salt," he used to tell his pooh-poohing hygienic friends whom he had long passed in the race of food reform, being a young man amenable to reason, "salt is a chemical substance possessing no nutrition whatever. You put salt on anything you want to preserve from decay. Now it stands to reason that if it prevents decay it must retard the process of digestion. Take it in large quantities and it is fatal. A man on an ocean of salt water will die of thirst just as quickly as if it were an ocean of alcohol. I tell you it is absolutely deleterious."

All this, mind you, was before he went out west to recuperate. For, from the rosy-cheeked, rugged, jolly young man, he had deteriorated into a querulous, wrinkled, dried-up, young-old man, with a complexion like ice cream and no appetite. He went out west and roughed it on fat bacon, soda biscuits and black coffee. He came back with an appetite that stopped at nothing short of horse-shoe nails, and is as fair as the days. The moral is obvious.

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For The Nervous
The Debilitated
The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous, debilitated, and the aged, by combining the best nerve tonics, Celery and Coca, with other effective remedies, which, acting gently but efficiently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, remove disease, restore strength and renew vitality. This medicine is

Paine's Celery Compound

It fills a place heretofore unoccupied, and marks a new era in the treatment of nervous troubles. Overwork, anxiety, disease, lay the foundation for nervous prostration and weakness, and experience has shown that the usual remedies do not mend the strain and paralysis of the nervous system.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for circulars.

Price $1.00. Sold by druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors
BURLINGTON, VT.

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The Cyclone (pointing to mamma's pet terrier where it lay on the rug after being fed until it was distended beyond all proportion)—Look, papa, Stray is dead.

Papa—Yes, and he has been badly stuffed.

Cyclone—That's 'cause he stuffed himself an' he didn't know how.

Common Sense

In the treatment of slight ailments would save a vast amount of sickness and misery. One of Ayer's Pills, taken after dinner, will assist Digestion; taken at night, will relieve Constipation; taken at any time, will correct irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and cure Sick Headache. Ayer's Pills, as all know who use them, are a mild cathartic, pleasant to take, and always prompt and satisfactory in their results.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a

Cathartic

for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them."—Thomas F. Adams, San Diego, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for seven or eight years. Whenever I have an attack of headache, to which I am very subject, I take a dose of Ayer's Pills and am always promptly relieved. I find them equally beneficial in colds; and, in my family, they are used for bilious complaints and other disturbances with such good effect that we rarely, if ever, have to call a physician."—H. Voulliemé, Hotel Voulliemé, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

CURIOUS FATALITY.

A Young Lady Hurls a Small Stone in Jest and Kills Her Friend.

MOUNDSVILLE, W. Va., 23.—A curious accident occurred yesterday on Fishing creek, in Wetzel county. A party of young ladies and Elmer Friend were about to cross the stream, which was swollen by a sudden rain. While Friend was preparing a skiff, Miss Ingolds, one of the party, playfully threw a small stone toward Friend. It struck him in the back of the head causing instant death, though no mark or bruise can be found.

That Awful Boy.

Major Stofah went to see his best girl the other evening, and the little brother was entertaining him as usual till the sister came down.

"You like my sister, don't you?" asked the little lamb.

"Yes, Tommy, very much," replied the major with a delicate blush.

"You'd like to marry her, wouldn't you?"

"Well, I believe I would."

"But you ain't rich, are you?"

"No, I'm not rich," replied the major with a faint sigh.

"That's all right," said the boy sympathetically.

"Do you think so?" asked the major, brightening.

"Sure of it," exclaimed the boy; "I heard sister say she would like awfully to marry a rich man, but she was willing to take anything rather than die an old maid."

The major is once more heart whole and fancy free.—*Washington Critic.*

The Family Income.

Every mistress of a household, especially every mother, ought to find out what the family income is and where it comes from, and thereby prevent all needless extravagance. Half the miserable or disgraceful bankruptcies never would happen if the wives had the sense and courage to stand firm and insist on knowing enough about the family income to spend it proportionately; to restrain, as every wife should, a too lavish husband; or, failing that, to stop herself out of luxuries she cannot afford; above all, to bring up her children with a tender carefulness that refuses to cheat "the governor" out of one unnecessary half penny, or to waste the money he works so hard for in their thoughtless amusement.

Buckley Tells One on Himself.

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UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Over a Million Distributed.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature In 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Grand Quarterly Drawings regularly every three months (March, June, September and December.)

Methodist Elections.

NEW YORK, May 29.—At the Methodist Conference J. C. Hartsell was elected secretary of the Freedmen's Aid Society.

Quite a lively debate was caused by a proposal to elect two secretaries, it being understood that a colored man was to be elected as the second secretary, but after considerable excitement the proposal was voted down.

Rev. Dr. C. W. Smith was re-elected editor of the Pittsburg *Christian Advocate*.

O. H. Warren, the present editor, was re-elected editor of the *Northern Christian Advocate*.

B. F. Crary was elected editor of the California *Christian Advocate*.

Rev. A. C. Albert, colored, the present editor of the *Southwestern Christian Advocate*, was re-nominated. He was also re-elected by 261 votes out of 286 cast.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND QUARTERLY DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, June 12, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

PREVENTION, NOT REFORM.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

One of the hopeful signs of the times is the disposition to do good after wiser methods than prevailed a few years ago. It is not now just the satisfying of the immediate physical wants which largely occupies the thoughts of philanthropic people, but rather the ways and means of lifting the poor and needy out of that half desperate or careless state into which so large a part fall, and which makes the problem of their improvement so difficult a one to solve. If they were as much in earnest about having their condition bettered as those who are laboring with both brains and hands towards that purpose, half of the trouble would disappear utterly. It is always the indifferent attitude which is hardest to deal with. The suspicion with which the ignorant recipient of bounty meets the individual who bestows it would be discouraging, were it not that the reward lies rather in an approving conscience than in any expectation of gratitude.

Years ago when that philanthropic London woman, thrilled with horror at the realization of the way in which the poorer classes lived, went to work to endeavor to better their condition by improving their home surroundings, she was met with anything,at first, but encouragement from the people themselves, who seemed to feel that back of her efforts lay hidden some selfish motive to which they were ministering. Her sincerity and singleness of purpose finally won the day however, and her influence and labors have accomplished wonders, not only increasing their personal comfort but in arousing public sentiment in this direction.

The experience of this good woman is not a singular one. It is not a pleasant thing to have one's best efforts misunderstood by the very people who have aroused the sympathy, and for whom these labors are undertaken, but there is always one consolation: Christ lived and died vilified and persecuted by those whose good He sought and yet He never ceased His work. What He did we certainly ought to try to do, in the way of perserverving even when misunderstood.

This, however, is wandering from my original intent, which was to speak of the advancement made in the ways and means of benefiting humanity. Responsibility is not now assumed to end with the mere supply of food and clothes. Society recognizes that there is something beyond of infinitely more importance, and that something is to aim at the elevation, the improvement, physical, mental, and moral, of those who receive bounty. It also aims to prevent vice and crime, instead of devoting every effort to reform after the harm is done.

You may feel that you are doing very little in God's service when you speak a he'pful, encouraging word to one who is ready to faint by the wayside, but that word may come at the critical moment when a temptation is assailing with a power which is almost overwhelming, and its influence turn the tide towards the good, while destroying the evil. You have done far more then, even so far as the world is concerned, than as if you had extended a helping hand after the fall had come. Reformatory institutions would be far less necessary if we all did our duty in such ways, in season and out of season, doing it through love for God's creatures, because they, equally with ourselves, are His.

Not long ago, indeed I think it was in the current number of a well known magazine, I was reading of the establishing in Berlin of cheap restaurants or, as they are called, the "people's kitchens." One hardly realizes what a power of good lies in these establishments They were founded by a woman, too, Frau Lina Morganstern, as long ago as 1866, at the time when Germany was scourged by war and cholera. She set herself at work to better the condition of the working classes "by giving them cheap, wholesome, nutritive, and palatable food at the lowest possible price." A good deal of an undertaking for one woman, but the result shows what an earnest purpose, joined with persevering effort, can accomplish.

This was what she said in her appeal to her fellow citizens, or rather the substance of her argument:

"The only compensation that they could make to their less fortunate fellow beings for the painful inequalities exisding between man and man, was by bringing their better culture and intelligence to bear on such schemes as might be likely to mitigate the rigor of the lives of the poor. Such schemes must be free *from all taint of almsgiving* in order to preserve the self-respect of the hard-working artisan to whom the well-to-do classes owe much.

Did the people of Berlin respond to her appeal? They did generously, for the beginning, and it is said no furthersubscription has been required.

Such men as Professor Virchow entered cordially into the work, and, in a few years, more than a dozen "kitchens" had been established in different parts of the city, each one under the care of a committee appointed for the purpose, and each furnishing from 300 to 500 workmen their mid-day meal at a price that came within their means, thus taking away all temptation to get the glass of liquor with which to wash down the cold lunches.

Of course the oversight of these places, the carrying them on so that they shall be self-supporting, requires a great deal of hard work, but it is work that pays a large interest in its excellent influence upon the health and morals of the working classes in Berlin.

A good many interesting facts were given in regard to this institution which I shall not give here, my only purpose being to impress the truth that both in large and small ways, by the co-operation of the many and by individuals the greatest good may be accomplished by keeping temptation as far as possible in the background, and bringing pleasant things to the front. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure is a homely old saying, but its application is universal.

The truth is, our efforts for the good of humanity, are all too much in the direction of an expectation of evil doing. We look to see our neighbor go astray and never put forth a staying hand, but when he has gone, then we are ready to discuss ways and means to bring about his reformation. Half the money and half the work spent in turning the bright side of life towards him in the beginning, putting some of the pleasant things within his reach, might have saved him from wrong doing.

Apply the same principle to the family. Those children who are always expected to choose the wrong, who rarely have the beauty of goodness presented to their view, but always the deformity of evil, are quite likely to fulfil expectation. They are made familiar with the opposite of what is beautiful, and true, and the consequence is a warping in that direction. It is said that ministers' children are more apt to go astray than those of the world's people, and to me, there is no question but that it is because the dangers of sin are so constantly dwelt upon, rather than the exceeding joy and peace that righteousness brings. It is always impossible to handle soot without being smirched, even if the object be to clean it away. The constant inducement to picture forming of sin in the mind renders its conception and execution easy. Turn the rule to good and the like result will follow.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

TABLE SCARF.—Get a piece of plush of any color to match the room furnishings, and of a length to just come to the edge of the table, if it is to be put on lengthwise, and to drop over somewhat if the other way. A border is made for each end of ribbon. Get three or four different colors which harmonize togother. The quantity of each will depend upon the width which you wish to made the border. Number seven is a good width. Cut it off in ten inch lengths. Sew each piece together to form a circle, turn in a quarter inch at one edge and gather twice, drawing the threads, so as to leave an opening about as large as an ordinary pencil. Sew iridescent cord over the lines of gathering. Now you will have rosettes that are to be sewed together in rows, to a width that is liked. The spaces left between them may be filled by weaving the cord back and forth, and this also gives substance to the border. The whole scarf may be lined with silk and the edges across the ends finished with tassels, or with wide lace, or upholsterer's fringe. It is a very pretty affair when finished.

The edition of "Fancy Work" is not yet exhausted and will continue for the present to be sold for 15 cents. Address Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.—ED.

LEAF PHOTOGRAPHS. — Several requests have been made for the process of making leaf photographs. The following is given by the *Ladies Home Journal:*

The first thing to do is to prepare the solution for sensitizing the paper; that is, to prepare the paper in such a way that when exposed to the light it will turn black. There are several ways of doing this, but the simplest and at the same time that giving the most brilliant results, is the following: Dissolve 1 oz. of nitrate of silver in 12 ozs. of rain water (melting ice is the most convenient way to obtain it), add 2 drops of liquid ammonia and 2 grs. of nium. Filter through paper or a tuft of cotton placed in the neck of a glass funnel. Keep the solution in a glass-stoppered bottle until required for use.

Procure from the photographer in your neighborhood a few sheets of albumenized paper. This is a paper made expressly for the purpose and coated with the whites of eggs in which has been dissolved some chloride salt, usually ammonium. The silvering or sensitizing of the paper should be done in a dark room by the light of a lamp, or in a room in which the windows are covered with yellow paper. Pour the silver solution into a shallow dish or earthenware or glass—a flat pie dish answers as well for experiment—then having cut the paper into sheets a little smaller than the dish, take one of them and very gently lay the same down upon the surface of the silver solution, albumen side downward, and be careful not to let any of the solution flow on to the back of the paper. Should it curl up, breathing upon the back of the paper will make it lie flat. Let it float from one and a half to two minutes, then gently lift it off by one edge, and pin it up against a board to dry. When dry it must be toned by hanging or pinning it to the top of a box (a clean soap or candle box will answer), and pouring into a saucer in the bottom of the box a few drops of strong liquid ammonia. Let it remain there about ten minutes. Our paper is now ready for the "printing," or to receive the impressions by the action of light. It must be carefully kept in a dark box until wanted for use, as it would turn black if exposed to the light. It should also be prepared the same day it is to be used, as it deteriorates by keeping. We are now ready for the printing.

Procure a number of pieces of clear glass —say four inches wide by five inches long, and others two and one-half wide and four long—some pieces of thick cloth the same size as the larger pieces of glass, also a few spring clothes-pin. Then having selected the leaf—which we will suppose to be a rose leaf—lay its face down upon the middle of one of the larger pieces of glass, then upon the leaf a piece of the sensitized paper (albumen side next to the leaf), upon that a piece of cloth, two of the smaller pieces of glass, and clap the whole together at the edges by four of the clothes-clips; then place the whole in strong sunshine, leaf uppermost. The paper around the leaf will be seen to rapidly darken, and after four or five minutes it should be taken in from the light and examined by removing one of the narrow pieces of glass at the back, turning down the paper to see if the impression is sufficiently deep. When such is the case, not only will the outlines of the leaf be accurately shown, but every vein, line and delicate marking of the internal construction—a result beautiful in the extreme. If it is not printed deep enough to show all these markings plainly, restore the parts to their places, and expose again to the light.

After a sufficient number of copies are made of this or other leaves, the photographs must be washed, toned, and made permanent, for as they come out of the printing frame, they would soon spoil. The prints are first washed by soaking in several changes of clear water in an earthen dish, after which they are immersed in the "toning bath," made as follows: Procure of the dealer or some photographer a few grains of chloride of gold, and dissolve in water at the rate of one grain to the ounce. Keep this for a stock solution. When ready to tone, pour into an earthen dish enough water to cover the prints, add, say half an ounce of the gold solution and a pinch of bicarbonate of soda. Immerse the prints in this. They will at first turn slightly reddish, but in a few minutes will change to a beautiful rich black. They should now be removed, immersed in water, and placed in the "fixing bath," composed of hyposulphite of soda, 1 ounce, water, 6 ounces.

Allow them to remain about ten minutes, when they should be taken out and washed in several changes of water for a number of hours, dried, and mounted upon cards with good flour or starch paste.

Nothing can excel the beauty of these leaf prints when properly made. All kinds of leaves can be used.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and k, slip and bind; t to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sl c, short crochet.

APPLE LEAF LACE —Cast on 19 stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—p 2—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 2—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—k 2; 2d row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 5—k 2—p 5—k 1; 3d row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 2—k 9; 4th row—k 11—p 7—k 2—p 5—k 1; 5th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—p 2—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 1; 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 9—k 2—p 5—k 1; 7th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 2—k 12; 8th row—Bind off 5—k 8—p 11—k 2—p 5—k 1; 9th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—sl and b—k 7—n—p 2—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 1; 10th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 4—p 3—k 2—p 5—k 1; 11th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—sl and b—k 5—n—p 2—k 9; 12th row—k 11—p 7—k 2—p 5—k 1; 13th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—sl and b—k 3—n—p 2—k 2—o twice—n—o twice—n—o twice—n—k 1; 14th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 5—k 2—p 5—k 1; 15th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—sl and b—k 1—n—p 2—k 12; 16th row—k 14—p 3—k 2—p 5—k 1; 17th row—Sl 1—k 1—o—n—o—n—p 2—k 3 tog—p 2—k 12; 18th row—Bind off 4—k 12—p 5—k 1—repeat from 1st row. When the thread is thrown twice round the needle, next time knit each as a separate stitch.—Mrs. B., Texarnah, Neb.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CHEERFULNESS AT SCHOOL.—There are conditions of cheerfulness at school as well as in every other situation in life, and if these conditions are not observed, neither peace nor comfort can be found within its precincts. Let it be the duty of the teacher to see that the school-room and grounds have a neat, clean appearance. Teach the pupils to be neat and orderly in the arrangement of their books. A few pictures and mottoes should adorn the walls of the school-room. The same rules should be observed with regard to the grounds. How often have we noticed school grounds covered with sticks and stones, boards knocked off the fence, and a pile of ashes in front of the house. These things ought not to be. But the pupil should be taught to observe the same rules of order at school as at home.

Again, cheerfulness depends very much upon the state of the body. Children have no sympathy with the morbid affection of liver and spleen. And it may be proper in this connection to remark that the teacher should not keep late hours. For,

"Long vigils
Must needs impair that promptitude of mind
And cheerfulness of spirit which, in him
Who leads a multitude, is past all price."

Furthermore, it should be the duty of the teacher to promote the comfort of his pupils in every way possible. Have the room properly heated and ventilated, see that the pupil is adapted to the seat in which he sits, etc. And now a word as to government. The teacher must be able to govern by moral means. In a school it is, of course, expedient to resolve to rule. But this is not all that is necessary. Children are, to a much greater extent than is generally supposed, reasonable and intelligent beings. They are just as much influenced by motives as older persons, and should be governed in very much the same way. It has been said that it is better to rule by love than by fear, and this truth certainly applies well in school life. On the other hand, if a teacher, disregarding this fact, insists upon ruling simply by the exercise of blind and brute force he must expect to reap the bitter fruits of his folly in the uneasiness, vexation and perplexity which such a course must inevitably bring upon him.

It should be the firstduty of the teacher to convince his pupils that he is their friend, and that he desires only to promote their good. And he will be repaid a hundred fold for his pains, for he will win their respect and esteem, and what more can a teacher desire? And what can be more gratifying to a teacher than to know that he, by the power of his will, has led the minds of his pupils into willing captivity; to be able to turn the very waywardness and restlessness of childhood into the accomplishment of his own plans and purposes. There is a beautiful saying that he who makes a little child happier for half an hour is a co-worker with God. This precisely expresses the spirit which should pervade the heart of every teacher. He should make the school-room the theater of his good will; the place where his kindest and best feelings are developed and exercise. It is his exclusive domain; the territory within which his influence is paramount. There every individual is in his immediate charge. There is order, content and cheerfulness, or confusion, uneasiness and unhappiness as he makes it. No person can be happy as a teacher, neither can he promote cheerfulness in his school, if he is not prepared to devote all his powers to the performance of his duties. The demands for this office are "a vigilance that never sleeps, and a perseverance that never tires." Nothing short of this will suffice. How strange, then, is the delusion of those who rush toward it as the elysium of indolence. That such should be unhappy in the employment is a source of gratification, rather than regret. The motto of Luther, "Work on earth, rest in Heaven" should be the motto of every faithful school teacher. And he who is not prepared to live and act in this spirit, would better leave the service te warmer hearts and nobler minds. Such a person will never know anything of the delights which associate themselves with the employment. He may have the drudgery, but he will not find the pleasure of exercise; he belongs to that class who perceive what service deprives them of, but fail to see what it bestows. They exaggerate its sacrifices, without looking at its consolations. How can such teachers know anything of cheerfulness at school. —HANNAH LIND.

IS IT OUR FAULT?—Dear, tired overworked wives and mothers, when your shoulders and heart seems overburdened with cares and duties performed for those who receive them with thankless hearts simply as coming from one whose duty it is to attend to their wants, no words of thanks, no loving look, no kiss, nothing to show your tired, anticipating heart your work is appreciated, can you not then raise your tired eyes above to Him who knows of all, all of the weary hours, perhaps many of them painful ones, spent in the accomplishment of that task? He knows of the disappointment of the heart, of the hopes, unfulfilled, growing weaker every day, of the days of heart sickness when the only thought or unexpressed wish was for some assurance of affection from the lips of one who has vowed hundreds of times to love you always. A husbands love is a priceless treasure. Let it not slip from you through any fault of yours.

If you are conscious that day after day you are "drifting apart" look well to your own actions. Examine your past life earnestly and with prayers for Divine guidance, and if faults are found that have in the past caused storms or murmurs of disapproval, determine then and there that with Divine aid they shall be overcome. I repeat with Divine aid, for how often do we know of "new leaves" being turned, good resolves and high aims for the future with no thought of strength save through one's own strong will. Thus we have so many failures, and for this reason too we so often hear the remark: "I will never say again I have turned over a new leaf."

Do not, if your husband's love seems growing cold, strive to impress upon his mind that yours is likewise changing, but rather show him that the vows made at the altar are fresh in your memory to-day as then. Treat him with the same affectionate ways, and drop from your conversation none of your old words of endearment. Make your home pleasant as lies within your power to make it. Avoid slovenliness in your own dress; and above all don't forget to pray.

I do, my sisters, verily believe that in many cases we wives are to blame for this coldness on the part of our husbands.

We often manifest a lack of thought and sympathy for them in their financial embarrassment. Every wife should know her husband's income, and should govern the home and her own expenses accordingly. No man can be loving and kind to a wife who is a spendthrift, and who values her personal appearance more highly than his comfort. He should be made to feel that in you he ever has a sympathizing friend and counselor, that self-denial is no hardship if practiced for his sake, that his burdens are your burdens, his cares your cares and his happiness your happiness.

Surely few men could long treat a wife with indifference whom he knows is earnestly endeavoring to do her duty. Let us then, dear Household friends, with the beginning of the new year take up our cross, looking above for strength to bear it. Let us not selfishly seek constantly for our own happiness, but find it in making others happy. Let us hope that another New Year will find fewer unhappy homes represented in the HOUSEHOLD than, judging by the weekly letters, we have reason to believe exists to-day.—MARGERY.

INQUIRIES.

Will some one inform me how to restore the cream tint to lawn? Have tried coffee, but it streaks the fabric.—GENEVIEVE.

Will MacMillen tell through the HOUSEHOLD what makes the Diamond Dye painting indelible, and should the fabric be starched as stiff as a shirt bosom, or about what stiffness? I am very anxious to try it, and hope she will write again. I have missed her second letter. We like the BLADE better every week. I would like to write a short letter some time. Will say I sent to Mrs W. H. Pepper for pie melon seeds and received them promptly. I made an organ stool cover something similar to slumber robe described in BLADE of May 10. It looks real well.—* * *.

Can any of the sisters tell me what to do with a new teapot to do away with the earthy smell? I have tried hot suds and strong soda, but they do no good. Also how to get rid of the little red ants and the cabbage worm? If any of the sisters have the seed of the wild cucumber vine or any other rapid grower, would they kindly send a few to—MRS. M. CALLAWAY, Medicine Lodge, Ks?

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell me where I can procure a copy of an old book (in good condition) that was written by Rev. George Rogers, and published about 40 years ago, entitled "Memoranda," giving an account of his travels and preachings?—R. R. MARING, Land, Whitley Co. Ind.

If any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD can tell what ails my chickens, and suggest a remedy, it will be gladly received. First, the young ones began to droop, and their nostrils swell so they can scarcely breathe. The eyes look blue and glassy and swell shut. They eat well but drink little. In rubbing the finger over the bill and nostrils it sounds as if rubbing the finger over paper. But one grown one has had it. Have lost several young ones. Also, last fall, a few of the grown ones had what appeared to be rheumatism.—L. M. M.

I would like to ask some one of experience how to proceed to procure a patent—whether to write direct to the patent office or employ a patent agent.—MRS. H. SEYMOUR, Stockbridge, Ingham Co. Mich.

A reader inquires how to tan or dress a cow hide for a robe. I am a tanner of thirty years' practice, and answer, it cannot be done satisfactorily. The hide is too thick, and the amount of work to dress it down would be too expensive and then it would be too heavy. The best and nicest domestic hide for a robe is a yearling colt's hide. If it dies in the winter whilst the hair is long and is properly tanned or dressed it will be very nice. A sensible tanner can dress it best.—F.

Mr. A. A. Buchman, Nebraska, asks instructions when to graft apple trees and how to make grafting wax. In cutting scions from apple trees, where you do much grafting, they should be cut in February and packed in sawdust till wanted, but where you do but little grafting cut any time before the buds get started much. Take from bearing limbs. Cut no suckers. Cut last year's growth and set them the same day in wax, making it by taking 2 lbs. of rosin, ½ lb. of beeswax, and about the same quantity of tallow, melt together, turn it into a pan of cold water. Grease your hands with tallow and work it. The more you work it the better it will be.—DAVID TAFT, Triangle, Broome Co., N. Y.

Can some correspondent give recipe for making fly paper; also some way to smoke or fumigate so they will be destroyed?—MRS. W. W.

Would some reader of the BLADE please correspond with me in regard to Colorado? Would like to hear about the climate, productions, and the chance of supporting a family.—MRS. M. E. EDGERTON, Woodbine, Ia., P. O. box 54.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Let "C. "in the BLADE HOUSEHOLD of May 10 try this for a cellar floor: First, a layer of small stones about the size of a goose egg; these we laid in as evenly as we could, then filled in gravel, making the whole nice and smooth and stamping it down solid. For leveling the gravel a steel-tooth garden rake is handy. Now mix the mortar, quarter cement and three-quarter sand; good, sharp plastering sand is what we used. Do not mix the mortar in large batches as it soon hardens. Have it thin enough to spread easily and smooth with a plasterer's trowel. Now commence on the side of the cellar farthest from the door and put down the mortar so it will be about an inch thick when smoothed; smooth and finish as you go, the more you use the trowel on it the smoother your floor will be. A barrel of cement and three of sand will cover 300 square feet. We built an out-door cellar, or milk room, floored as above described, five years ago, and the floor seems as solid as limestone.—J. S. Y., Dade county, Mo.

To the lady who wishes to give a "crazy tea," I will copy what I read in the paper of one. "Mrs. Currier conceived the notion of giving a crazy tea. She wrote to Worcester and received from one of the most prominent ministers there the full particulars. Everything was arranged in the most outlandish fashion possible. The young ladies wore false faces and the oddest gowns outside of Bedlam, they wore aprons on their backs, bells on their shoes, and crazy bedquilts for draperies. No two of them were dressed alike. The table linen was decorated with figures of exaggerated sizes and enormous quantities of impossible paper flowers and grasses. The ladies of St. John's Cathedral are famous for their teas and luncheons and the edibles this time were quite up to the standard of those always furnished. An appetizing lunaheon at which old fashioned chicken pies and strawberry shortcake predominated was served at noon, and the tea was offered as an inducement to the general public from 6 until 8 o'clock."—CARRIE FABER, Santa Barbara, Cal.

I wish to say to Mrs. George B. Eckhardt, of Toledo, Ohio, that the remedy of sumach berry tea for inability to retain urine, is all she claims it to be. I consider my child almost entirely cured. This knowledge alone has well repaid me for taking the BLADE, for it is a remedy that all who are thus afflicted should know.—MRS. F. A. JACKSON, Canistota, Dakota.

"Discouraged"—Wash the buttermilk thoroughly out of the butter, and do not let the milk get but little sour before skimming.

"Practical"—Prick the pie crust and tart shells with a fork in a few places before baking and they will give you a chance to fill them. Use sweet milk and salt for ink stains on cotton.—M. E. R.

Some time since a lady asked how to weave carpeting. I will tell her how to weave the basket carpet: Take black and white equal portions of chain—three balls or bunches make 90 yards—put eleven spools of white in the top of your spool frame, then eleven spools of black under the white, then eleven of black on top and eleven of white on the bottom; next eleven white on top and eleven black on the bottom, then as you turn your hand in taking the cross two white strips won't come together. Only take one and when I drew it through the sley I put one thread in every other reed about five inches wide, then a stripe, one thread in every reed as wide as my four fingers, then filled in black rags, colored with logwood, five inches wide, and it looked like snowflake. The thick stripe is the basket. If you put one thread in every reed it will all be basket carpeting. I only have baker reed is the prettiest, if you fill in three threads of each then three of light, not white, as it shows dirt too soon. I color with diamond dyes. Woolen is the best, as it stays in better than cotton.

MRS. L. T. Eastman, I am in possession of a remedy that is said to have restored the voice of sick canary birds, after moulting from a year and a half to two years. Feed bakers' sponge cake dipped in sherry wine. He may be coldly partake sparingly of the same, yet the remedy is excellent. Weakness is often the cause of birds commencing to shed, for which a short time feeding on the above, in connection with their seed, will benefit them very soon. It is better not to feed greens or apple while in this condition. At all other times, lettuce, cabbage, apple, etc., are required. Keep sand in bottom of cage; change every day. Do not keep printed paper in the cage.—N. G.

RECIPES.

TO PRESERVE THE COLOR OF VEGETABLES. —The French cooks very generally use carbonate of ammonia to preserve the color of vegetables. What would lie on the point of a penknife is mixed in the water in which the vegetables (such as peas, spinach, string beans and asparagus) are boiled. The ammonia all evaporates in boiling, leaving no ill effects. They say, also, that it prevents the odor of boiling cabbage. It may be obtained at the drug stores. Be careful to use only a very little.

BAKED BEANS.—Soak one quart of dried beans over night in cold water; drain off the water in the morning and stew for ¾ hour in a little water, put them in a deep dish with 1 lb. of salt pork, cut the rind in strips and place in the center of the dish. The pork should be sunk a little below the surface of the beans. Bake 3½ hours. A lump of saleratus should be thrown in while the beans are boiling and a pint of water be added when they are put into the bakepan.

TO COOK ASPARAGUS.—Tie in bunches after removing the white or hard ends. Cook about 20 minutes. Place the loosened bunches on one thin piece of toast; spread over a little butter with a dust of pepper. Put salt in the water before putting in the asparagus.

TO COOK BEANS.—It is said that the healthiest way to cook beans is as follows: Parboil a pint of beans with a little saleratus in the water. Then boil them in another water until quite tender; put in ¼ lb. butter, salt to taste, a little pepper and a coffeecupful of new milk. Let them simmer a short time after the seasoning is put in.

LIMA AND BUTTER BEANS.—Shell into cold water; let them lie a while; put in a pot with plenty of boiling water and a little salt and cook fast until tender. Large ones require nearly one hour's boiling. When done drain and butter well, seasoning to taste. Kidney and other small beans should be shelled into cold water and boiled until tender. It is an improvement to boil a small piece of fat bacon with them. If you do this do not salt them.

TO COOK STRING BEANS.—Taking off the stem end will help remove the strings. With a sharp knife cut lengthwise and dice once or twice. Boil from 1 to 1½ hours. Drain and put into a dish with a piece of butter. Put what salt the beans will need in the water before boiling, to preserve the color.

BOILED CABBAGE.—Take off the green leaves, quarter and lay for one hour in cold water. Put into a pot with plenty of boiling water and cook 15 minutes. Throw away the water and fill up the pot with boiling water from the teakettle. Cook until tender. Cut an hour if the cabbage is young. Drain well, chop and stir in a tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt. Serve very hot. If at the same time you boil corned beef or pork, let the second water be taken from the pot in which this is cooking, as this will flavor it nicely.

BOILED CARROTS.—Scrape well, wash and lay in cold water ½ hour. Split them if large, or cut across in two or three pieces. Put into boiling water, slightly salt and boil until tender. Large ones will require nearly 1½ hours to cook. Wash young carrots before boiling and rub off the skin afterward with a cloth. Butter well and serve hot.

PEACHES AND GELATINE.—A delicious dessert is made of canned peaches and gelatine in this way: Soak ½ cupful of gelatine with a cupful of sugar and a dozen halves from a can of peaches for one hour, then pour on a cupful of boiling water and pass all through a strainer. Be sure to stir it all over the fire until the gelatine is dissolved. Set it aside to cool, and when ready to congeal have ready a cup of rich cream; whip the cream until light, add a pinch of soda, and stir it into the gelatine quickly, 1 spoonful at a time. Turn into a mould wet with cold water, and set in a cold place to harden.—ELLA.

COFFEE CAKE.—1 cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful strong coffee, 3 eggs, ½ cupful molasses, 1 cupful of milk, 1 cupful each raisins and currants, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful allspice, two teaspoonfuls baking powder and flour to make a stiff batter. Bake two hours.—MRS. R., Pittsburg, Pa.

—"Best cure for Coughs and Colds is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

HUNTLEY, ILL.	DOLAND, DAK.
Willie Arnold	Anna McGhee
Eva Arnold	PARKERSVILLE, W. VA.
ULLIN, ILL.	Florence E Woodburn
Ira J Hudson	Blanche E Woodburn
Henry W Hudson	Harold E Woodburn
Bertie E Hudson	Charley Kelley
Otho T Hudson	Georgie Kelley
Omer V Hudson	Bennie Kelley
Paul A Lentz	Nannie Peyton
Charles O Smith	Estella Garthord
Irvin D Smith	Isabel Neal
Essie M Smith	Emma Swan
Mary A Smith	Henrietta Dawson
Ora B Smith	Ota D Hensley

Names this week, 24. Total 23,600.

The above embraces all names received up to May 24.

GOING! GOING!

Attention, good people! A baby I'm selling.
His folks are all tired of his crowing and yell ng.
If a price that's at all within reason you'll pay,
You may have the young rascal, and take him away.

The Mountains have bid every gem in their store;
The Ocean has bid every pearl on its floor;
By the Land we are offered ten million of sheep—
But we have no intention of selling so cheap!
Compared with his value our price is not high—
How much for a baby? what offer? who'll buy?
St. Nicholas.

HOW TROTTY WENT TO THE GREAT FUNERAL.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

(A True Story).

Not a very great while ago, Trotty was staying in Worcester square.

Everybody may not know that Worcester square is in Boston; but Trotty knew it. One reason was that he had been there before.

Worcester square is at the south end of Boston; and Trotty knew that, too. Trotty knew a great deal. He knew that he had a very nice time when he went with his mother to visit at Cousin Ginevra's in Worcester square. Besides that, he knew that somebody was going to be buried to-day in Boston. He had heard them talking about it at the table. He didn't believe there were a great many boys of his size who knew that. He meant to ask those chaps who played out in the square with watchmen's rattles. He didn't exactly know who it was; but that was a minor point, and did not matter. He might have consulted his mother on it, however; but they had maple syrup on ther buckwheats, and omelette with their muffins, for breakfast, and he forgot it.

He put on his cap and navy-blue coat after breakfast, and told his mother he was going out to play on the square. His mother said, "Very well," and buttoned his coat up to the throat, for it was a little chilly, and he had a slight cold; she kissed him good-by, and told him to be in, in time to get washed and brushed before lunch. Trotty said, "Yes, um," and hopped along down the steps on one foot, into the square.

There weren't any boys on the square just then, and Trotty played "menagerie," by himself for awhile, with the stone lions on the steps. He played "hand-organ," too, with a little cane he had got for a birthday present. He beat time on the iron fence, and Cousin Ginevra threw him five cents and bired him—like many another organ man—to go away.

Pretty soon the boys began to come into the square; all sorts of boys—pretty little boys from the neighboring houses, in seal-skin caps and nice boots; queer littly boys from over by the hospital, with ragged jackets and no coats; pleasant little boys, quarrelsome little boys; clean boys and dirty boys. Trotty had seldom seen so many kinds of boys together. They ran and whooped up and down the square. The boys in the seal-skin caps didn't run much with the othey boys. Trotty wasn't particular; he liked them all; he wished they had such funny boys at home. There was one little boy with red hair there, who was very friendly with Trotty. He showed him his jack-knife, and the boy said he wished he had one of his. He showed him his cane, too; the boy with the red hair said it was a whacker.

"Oh," said a seal-skin boy, "that's nothing! I've got a cane twice as good!"

Trotty didn't like the seal-skin boy.

"Say," said he, "didn't you know there was a big funeral down town to-day? For he thought he would show the seal-skin boy how much he knew.

"Pooh!" said the seal-skin boy, "that's nothing either. I knew that a week ago. My father's gone to see it. It's an awful big funeral. All the women at our house are crying round."

"I don't know but I shall go down myself," said the boy with red hair.

"I don't care much about it," said the seal skin boy, carelessly, as if he got one used to processions and music in Boston."

Procession! Music! Trotty's eyes grew very big. How grand it seemed to be a Boston boy in a seal-skin cap and not care about processions and music!

The boys had all begun to cluster around the seal-skin boy and the boy with red hair. Trotty pressed into the middle of the ring. Cousin Ginevra glanced out of the window, saw them all in a heap, talking earnestly. Trotty had his cap pushed back, and his cheeks were red; he was talking too, very fast. Somebody called Cousin Ginevra away then, and she saw no more.

It came a little before lunch-time, but no Trotty. It came lunch-time itself; but no Trotty. Lunch was eaten and over, but Trotty had not come. Then she said she would go out and hunt him up; he was probably in the square or in Chester Park, having a good time somewhere. But he must learn to be punctual; she would bring him back, and he might go without his orange, for a punishment.

But she did not bring him back. He was not in the square. He was not in Chester park. All over Chester park, all over Chester square, through Worcester street, over on Harrison avenue, a little way down Washington street, a little way up Washington street, went Trotty's mother. But the only boy she met was a little boy small enough to go out with a nurse and to wear a white fur coat. The region seemed to be emptied of little boys. She went back to Cousin Ginevra's thinking he must have crossed her and gone home.

"No," said Cousin Ginevra, carelessly, "but he'll turn up; boys always do in the city. He may have learn to pick his way like the rest; he'll turn up in an hour or so."

But Trotty had not turned up in an hour or so. It came dinner-time, and he had not turned up. It was past dinner time and he had not come.

"Cousin Ginevra," said Trotty's mother, "I can't stand this any longer, I am going to the police station to get something done about Trotty. Something must have happened, or he would have been home to dinner. I can't wait another minute."

"Well," said Cousin Ginevra, trying not to look anxious. "Perhaps you'd better. I think I'll go out to Jamaica Plains myself, and inquire at Uncle Burden's. The child may have gone out there, for aught you know; he has been there often enough to know the way. One or the other of us will have got him safe before long, never fear."

But Trotty's mother could no more help fearing than she could help looking for him. Such a little fellow! Such a little, helpless, foolish fellow, to be wnadering about that great city—that terrible city that he knew no more about than most little country boys who come on visits once in a while! Oh! what would become of him? Where could he be?

"About so high?" said the policeman. "I wish he'd been a little higher or a little lower. There's so many of 'em about so high! Read him, did you say, ma'am?"

"Chestnut hair; Beautiful, bright—"

"Blue coat?" interrupted the policeman, carelessly, evidently not regarding the superfluous adjectives of fond mammas, as at all to the point in the official processes of identification.

"Yes, a little navy-blue coat, with brass buttons and a velvet collar."

I'd preferred some other color," said the policeman discontentedly; "bottle-green, for instance, ma'am, would be a beautiful color for a little boy. It's a grave matter, if parents were only aware of it, this dressing young uns all alike, and turning 'em adrift on a nofficer's penetration. Now, if he had a navy-blue coats lost on my beat this last fortnight."

"And blue eyes," said Trotty's mother; great blue eyes, like—"

"Yes, yes," said the policeman. "I know, I know. Blue eyes. One pair's like another pair. Blue eyes. Very well. We'll do our best, ma'am, but you needn't be surprised if it's a matter of two or three days. We have so many blue eyes and blue coats and reddish hair, and about so high!"

Two or three days! A matter of two or three days! What a dreadful matter!

Trotty's mother went home again; went out again; went home again; was in and out—could not rest.

It grew dark; no Trotty. Cousin Ginevra came home; no Trotty. He had never been at Jamaica Plains, Uncle Burden had not seen him. Uncle Burden came too. He too, went in and out—to the station and back again, up the square, down the square, into the park, over to the hospital, down to the wharves, over to the small-pox hospital. Perhaps Trotty had gone over to Pine Island to the small-pox hospital!

It grew darker.

Into Springfield street, into Brookline street, down into Union Park street, back to the city hospital, over by the great Jesuit orphan asylum, where all sorts of little boys peeped through the windows and shook their heads, for they hadn't seen him; over to the medical school on the great empty lands, where there was such a chance to play if one felt like it, and where a gentleman student said he hadn't seen such a boy, and a lady student said she thought she had, and then said no, she guessed it was an Irish boy, on the whole; back again to the orphan asylum, and this time, as they were going by, a little orphan boy with a great many freckles, hammered on the window at them.

A sister in a white cap came to the window, too, and beckoned. Uncle Burden said they would stop, and they stopped. The sister threw up the sash.

"It is possible," she said, in rather a sweet voice, "that we have news of your child, Patrick, tell the gentleman what you just told me."

"I seen a chap with a blue coat and brass buttons," said Patrick hopefully. "I seen him go by with some other chaps. He had a cane."

"What sounds like it," said uncle Burden. "How big was he?"

"That's well enough," said the policeman, "but when did you see him?"

"I seen him," said Patrick

TALMAGE ON THE LAME HUNTERS.

The World Full of Talented Blind, Lame and Sick Men of Distinction—The Examples Set by Milton, Homer, Ossian and Prescott.

BROOKLYN, May 27.—At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., read the account of the man helpless at the Beautiful Gate of the Temple. The subject of the eloquent doctor's discourse was: "Disabled Hunters Bringing Down the Most Game." His text was from Isaxxiii, 23, "The lame take the prey." Following is the sermon:

The utter demolition of the Assyrian host was here predicted. Not only robust men should go forth and gather the spoils of conquest, but even men crippled of arm and cripples of foot should go out and capture much that was valuable. Their physical disadvantages should not hinder their great enrichment. So it has been in the past, so it is now, so it will be in the future. So it is in all departments. Men labor under seemingly great disadvantages, and amid the most unfavorable circumstances, yet making grand achievements, getting great blessing for themselves, great blessings for the world, great blessing for the church, and so "the lame take the prey."

Do you know that the three great poets of the world were totally blind? Homer, Ossian, John Milton. Do you know that Mr. Prescott, who wrote that enchanting book, "The Conquest of Mexico," never saw Mexico, could not even see the paper on which he was writing? A frame work across the sheet, between which, up and down, went the pen immortal. Do you know that Gambassio, the sculptor, could not see the marble before him, or the chisel with which he cut it into shapes bewitching? Do you know that Alexander Pope, whose poems will last as long as the English language, was so much of an invalid that he had to be served up every morning in rough canvass in order to stand on his feet at all?

Do you know that Stuart, the celebrated painter, did much of his wonderful work under the shadow of the dungeon, where he had been unjustly imprisoned for debt? Do you know that Demosthenes by almost superhuman exertion first had to conquer the lisp of his own speech before he conquered assemblages with his eloquence? Do you know that Bacon struggled all through innumerable sicknesses, and that Lord Byron and Sir Walter Scott went limping on clubfoot through all their life, and that many of the great poets and painters and orators and historians and heroes of the world had something to keep them back, and pull them down, and impede their way, and cripple their physical or their intellectual movement, and yet that they pushed on and pushed up until they reached the spoils of worldly success, and amid the huzza of nations and centuries, "the lame took the prey?"

You know that a vast multitude of these men started under the disadvantage of obscure parentage. Columbus, the son of the weaver; Ferguson, the astronomer, the son of the shepherd. America the prey of the one; worlds on worlds the prey of the other. But what is truth in secular directions is more true in spiritual and religious directions, and I proceed to prove it.

There are in all communities many invalids. They never know a well day. They adhere to their occupations, but they go panting along the streets with exhaustion, and at eventime they lie down on the lounge with aching beyond all medicament. They have tried all prescriptions, they have gone through the cure which were proclaimed infallible, and they have come now to surrender to perpetual ailments. They consider they are among many disadvantages, and when they see those who are buoyant in health pass by they almost envy their robust frames and easy respiration.

But I have noticed among that invalid class those who have the greatest knowledge of the Bible, who are in nearest intimacy with Jesus Christ, who have the most glowing experiences of the truth, who have had the most remarkable answers to prayer and who have the most exhilarant antisipations of heaven. The temptations which weary us who are in robust health they have conquered. They have divided among them the spoils of the conquest. Many who are alert and athletic and swarthy loiter in the way. These are the lame that take the prey. Robert Hall an invalid, Edward Payson an invalid, Richard Baxter an invalid, Samuel Rutherford an invalid. This morning when you want to call to mind those who are most Christlike, you think of some darkened room in your father's house from which there went forth an influence potential for eternity.

A step further: Through raised letters the art of printing has been brought to the attention of the blind.

You take up the Bible for the blind, and you close your eyes, and you run your fingers over the raised letters, and you say: "Why, I never could get any information in this way. What a slow, cumbrous way of reading! God help the blind."

And yet I find among that class of persons, among the blind, the deaf and the dumb, the most thorough acquaintance with God's word. Shut out from all other sources of information, no sooner does their hand touch the raised letter than they gather a prayer. Without eyes, they look off upon the kingdom of God's love. Without hearing, they catch the minstrelsy of the skies. Dumb, yet with pencil, or with irradiated countenance, they declare the glory of God.

A large audience assembled in New York at the anniversary of the deaf and dumb asylum, and one of the visitors, with chalk, on the blackboard wrote this question to the pupils: "Do you not find it very hard to be deaf and dumb?" And one of the pupils took the chalk and wrote on the blackboard this sublime sentence in answer: "When the song of the angels shall burst upon our enraptured ear we will scarce regret that our ears were never marred with earthly sound." Oh! the brightest eyes in heaven will be those that never saw on earth. The ears most alert in heaven will be those that in this world heard neither voice of friend, nor thrum of harp, nor carol of bird, nor doxology of congregations.

A lad who had been blind from infancy was cured. The oculist operated upon the lad and then put a very heavy bandage over the eyes, and after a few weeks had gone by the bandage was removed and the mother said to the child: "Willie, can you see?"

He said: "Oh, mamma, is this heaven?" The contrast between the darkness before and the brightness afterward was overwhelming. And I tell you the glories of heaven will be a thousandfold brighter for those who never saw anything on earth. While many with good vision closed their eyes in night, and many who had a good, artistic and cultured ear went down into discord, these afflicted ones cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he made their sorrows their advantage, and so "the lame took the prey."

In the seventh century there was a legend of St. Modobert. It was said that his mother was blind, and one day while looking at his mother he felt so sympathetic for her blindness that he rushed forward and kissed her blind eyes, and, the legend says, her vision came immediately. That was only a legend, but it is a truth, a glorious truth, that a kiss of God's eternal love has brought to many a blind eye eternal illumination.

A step further: There are those in all communities who toil mightily for a livelihood. They have scant wages. Perhaps they are diseased, or have physical infirmities, so they are hindered from doing a continuous day's work. A city missionary finds them up the dark alley, with no fire, with thin clothing, with very coarse bread. They never ride in the street car; they cannot afford the five cents. They never see any pictures save those in the show window on the street, from which they are often jostled and looked at by some one who seemed to say in the look: "Move on! What are you doing here looking at pictures?"

Yet many of them live on mountains of transfiguration. At their rough table He who fed the five thousand breaks the bread. They talk often of the good times that are coming. This world has no charm for them, but heaven entrances their spirit.

They often divide their scant meat with some forlorn wretch who knocks at their door at night, and on the blast of the night wind, as the door opens to let them in, is heard the voice of Him who said: "I was hungry and ye fed me." No cohort of heaven will be too bright to transport them. By God's help they have vanquished the Assyrian host. They have divided among them the spoils. Lame, lame, yet they took the prey.

I was riding along the country road one day, and I saw a man on crutches. I overtook him. He was very old. He was going very slowly. At that rate it would have taken him two hours to go a mile. I said: "Wouldn't you like to ride?" He said: "Thank you, I would. God bless you." When he sat beside me he said: "You see I am very lame and very old, but the Lord has been a very good Lord to me. I have buried all my children. The Lord gave them and the Lord had a right to take them away. Blessed be his name. I was very sick and had no money, and my neighbors came and took care of me and I wanted nothing. I suffer a great deal with pain, but then I have so many mercies left.

"The Lord has been a good Lord to me." And before we got far I was in doubt whether I was giving him a ride or he was giving me a ride! He said: "Now, if you please, I'll get out here. Just help me down on my crutches, if you please. God bless you. Thank you sir. Good morning. Good morning. You have been feet to the lame, sir, you have. Good morning." Swarthy men had gone the road that day. I do not know where they came out, but every hobble of that old man was toward the shining gate. With his old crutch he had struck down many a Sennacherib of temptation which has mastered you and me. Lame, so fearfully lame, so awfully lame; but he took the prey.

A step further. There are in all communities many orphans. During our last war and in the years immediately following, how many children we heard say: "Oh! my father was killed in the war." Have you ever noticed—I fear you have not—how well those children have turned out? Starting under the greatest disadvantage, no orphan asylum could do for them what their father would have done had he lived.

The skirmisher sat one night by the light of fagots in the swamp writing a letter home, when a sharpshooter's bullet ended the letter, which was never folded, never posted and never read.

Those children came up under great disadvantages. No father to fight their way for them. Perhaps there was in the old family Bible an old yellow letter, pasted fast, which told the story of that father's long march and how he suffered in the hospital; but they looked still further on the Bible, and they came to the story of how God is the father of the fatherless and the widow's portion, and they soon took their father's place in that household. They battled the way for their mother. They came on up, and many of them have in the years since the war taken positions in church and state. While many of those who suffered nothing during those times have had sons go out into lives of indolence and vagabondage, those who started under so many disadvantages because they were so early bereft, these are the lame who took the prey.

A step further. There are those who would like to do good. They say: "Oh! if only had wealth, or if I had eloquence, or if I had high social position, how much I would accomplish for God and the church!" I stand here to-day to tell you that you have great opportunities for usefulness.

Who built the Pyramids? The king who ordered them built? No; the plain workmen who added stone after stone, and stone after stone. Who built the dikes of Holland? The government that originated the enterprise? No; the plain workmen who carried the earth and rung their trowel on the wall. Who are those who have built these vast cities? The capitalists? No; the carpenters, the masons, the plumbers, the plasterers, the tinners, the roofers dependent on a day's wages for a livelihood. And so in the great work of assuaging human suffering and enlightening human ignorance and halting human iniquity. In that great work the chief part is to be done by ordinary men, with ordinary speech, in an ordinary manner and by ordinary means. The trouble is that in the army of Christ we all want to be captains and colonels and brigadier generals.

We are not willing to march with the rank and file, and to duty with the private soldier. We want to belong to the reserve corps, and read about the battle while warming ourselves at the camp fires or on furlough at home, our feet upon an ottoman, we sagging back into an arm chair.

As you go down the street, you see an excavation and four or five men are working, and perhaps twenty or thirty leaning on the rail looking over at them. That is the way it is in the church of God to-day; where you find one Christian hard at work, there are fifty men watching the job.

Oh! my friends, why do you not go to work and preach this gospel? You say: "I have no pulpit." You have. It may be the carpenter's bench, it may be the mason's trowel. The only pulpit which you are to proclaim this Gospel may be a shoemaker's apron. But woe unto you if you preach not this Gospel somewhere, somehow! It this world is ever brought to Christ, it will be through the unanimous and long continued efforts of men who, waiting for no special endowment, consecrate to God what they have.

Among the most useless people in the world are men with ten talents, while many a one with only two talents, or no talent at all, is doing a great work, and so "the lame take the prey."

There are thousands of ministers of whom you have never heard—in log cabins in the west, in mission chapels at the east —who have gone into the regions of darkness—successfully warring. Tract distributors, month by month undermining the citadels of sin. You do not know their going or their coming, but the footfalls of their ministry are heard in the palaces of heaven. Who are the workers in our Sabbath schools throughout this land to-day? Men celebrated, men brilliant? No men of unostentatious lot. For most part, not that at all. I have noticed that the chief characteristic of most of those who are successful in the work is that they know their Bibles, are earnest in prayer, are anxious for the salvation of the young, and Sabbath by Sabbath are willing to sit down unobserved and tell of Christ and the resurrection.

Those are the humble workers who are recruiting the great army of Christian youth—not by might, not by power, not by profound argument, not by brilliant antithesis, but by the blessing of God on plain talk, and humble story, and silent tear, and anxious look. "The lame take the prey."

Oh! this work of saving the youth of our country—how few appreciate what it is! This generation tramping on the grave—We will soon all be gone. What next?

An engineer of a locomotive flying across the western prairies day after day, saw a little child come out in front of a cabin and wave to him; so he got in the habit of waving back to the little child, and it was the day's joy to him to see this little one come out in front of the cabin door and wave to him, while he answered back.

One day the train was belated and it came on at the dusk of the evening. As the engineer stood at his post he saw by the head-light that little girl on the track, wondering why the train did not come, looking for the train, knowing nothing of its peril.

A great horror seized upon the engineer. He reversed the engine. He gave it in charge of the other man on board, and then he climbed over the engine, and he came down on the cowcatcher. He said, though he had reversed the engine, it seemed as though it were going at lightning speed, faster and faster, though it was really slowing up, and with almost supernatural clutch he caught that child by the hair and lifted it up, and when the train stopped and the passengers gathered around to see what was the matter, there on the cowcatcher lay, fainted dead away, the little child alive and in his swarthy arms.

"Oh!" you say, "that was well done." But I want you to exercise some kindness and some appreciation toward those in community who are snatching the little ones from under the wheels of temptation and sin—snatching them from under thundering rail trains of eternal disaster, bringing them up into respectability in this world and into glory for the world to come.

You appreciate what the engineer did; why can you not appreciate the grander work done by every Sabbath school teacher this afternoon?

Oh! my friends, I want to impress upon myself and upon yourselves that it is not the number of talents we possess but the use we make of them.

God has a royal family in the world. Now, if I should ask: "Who are the royal families of history?" you would say: "House of Hapsburg, house of Stuarts, house of Bourbons." They lived in palaces and had great equipage. But who are the Lord's royal family? Some of them may serve you in the household, some of them are in benighted garrets, some of them will walk this afternoon down the street, on their arm a basket of broken food; some of them are in the almshouse, despised and rejected of men, yet in the last great day, while it will be found that some of us who fared sumptuously every day are buried back into discomfiture, there are the lame that will take the pray.

One step further: There are a great many people discouraged about getting to heaven. You are brought up in good families, you had Christian parentage; but you frankly tell me that you are a thousand miles away from the right track.

My brother, you are the one I want to preach to this morning. I have been looking for you. I will tell you how you got astray. It was not maliciousness on your part. It was perhaps through the geniality and sociality of your nature that you fell into sin. You wandered away from your duty, you unconsciously left the house of God; you admit the Gospel to be true, and yet you have so grievously and prolongedly wandered, you say rescue is impossible.

It would take a week to count up the names of those in heaven who were on earth worse than you tell me you are. They went the whole round of iniquity, they disgraced themselves, they disgraced their household, they despaired of return because their reputation was gone, their property was gone, everything was gone; but in some hour like this they heard the voice of God and threw themselves on the divine compassion, and they rose up more than conquerors. And I tell you there are the same chance for you. That is one reason why I like to preach this gospel, so free a gospel, so tremendous a gospel. It takes a man all wrong and makes him all right.

In a former settlement where I preached, a member of my congregation quit the house of God, quit respectable circles, went into all styles of sin, and was slain of his iniquity. The day for his burial came, and his body was brought to the house of God. Some of his comrades who had destroyed him were overheard along the street, on the way to the burial, saying: "Come, let us go and hear Talmage damn the old sinner!" Oh! I had nothing but tears for the dead, and I had nothing but invitations for the living. You see I could not do any otherwise. "Christ Jesus came to seek and save that which was lost." Christ, in His dying prayer, said: "Father, forgive them," and that was a prayer for you and for me. Oh, start on the road to heaven to-day. You are not unhappy.

The thirst of your soul will never be slaked by the fountains of sin. You turn everywhere but to God for help. Right where you are, call on him. He knows you, he knows all the odds against which you have been contending in life. Do not go to him with a long rigmarole of a prayer, but just look up and say: "Help! Help!"

But you say: "My head trembles so from dissipation, I can't even take hold of a hymn book to sing." Do not worry about that, my brother; I will give out a hymn at the close so familiar you can sing it without a book. But you say: "I have such terrible habits on me, I can't get rid of them." My answer is, Almighty grace can break up that habit, and will break it up. But you say: "The wrong I did was to one other and in heaven now, and I cannot correct that wrong." You can correct it. By the grace of God, go into the presence of that one, and the apologies you ought to have made on earth make in heaven.

"Oh!" says some man, "if I should try to do right, if I should turn away from my evil doing unto the Lord, I would be jostled, I would be driven back; nobody would have any sympathy with me; I am too much I would accomplish for God and the church!" I stand here to-day to tell you that you have great opportunities for usefulness.

Who built the Pyramids? The king who ordered them built? No; the plain workmen who added stone after stone, and stone after stone. Who built the dikes of Holland? The government that originated the enterprise? No; the plain workmen who carried the earth and rung their trowel on the wall. Who are those who have built these vast cities? The capitalists? No; the carpenters, the masons, the plumbers, the plasterers, the tinners, the roofers dependent on a day's wages for a livelihood. And so in the great work of assuaging human suffering and enlightening human ignorance and halting human iniquity. In that great work the chief part is to be done by ordinary men, with ordinary speech, in an ordinary manner and by ordinary means. The trouble is that in the army of Christ we all want to be captains and colonels and brigadier generals.

We are not willing to march with the rank and file, and to duty with the private soldier. We want to belong to the reserve corps, and read about the battle while warming ourselves at the camp fires or on furlough at home, our feet upon an ottoman, we sagging back into an arm chair.

As you go down the street, you see an excavation and four or five men are working, and perhaps twenty or thirty leaning on the rail looking over at them. That is the way it is in the church of God to-day; where you find one Christian hard at work, there are fifty men watching the job.

Oh! my friends, why do you not go to work and preach this gospel? You say: "I have no pulpit." You have. It may be the carpenter's bench, it may be the mason's trowel. The only pulpit which you are to proclaim this Gospel may be a shoemaker's apron. But woe unto you if you preach not this Gospel somewhere, somehow! It this world is ever brought to Christ, it will be through the unanimous and long continued efforts of men who, waiting for no special endowment, consecrate to God what they have.

Among the most useless people in the world are men with ten talents, while many a one with only two talents, or no talent at all, is doing a great work, and so "the lame take the prey."

There are thousands of ministers of whom you have never heard—in log cabins in the west, in mission chapels at the east —who have gone into the regions of darkness—successfully warring. Tract distributors, month by month undermining the citadels of sin. You do not know their going or their coming, but the footfalls of their ministry are heard in the palaces of heaven. Who are the workers in our Sabbath schools throughout this land to-day? Men celebrated, men brilliant? No men of unostentatious lot. For most part, not that at all. I have noticed that the chief characteristic of most of those who are successful in the work is that they know their Bibles, are earnest in prayer, are anxious for the salvation of the young, and Sabbath by Sabbath are willing to sit down unobserved and tell of Christ and the resurrection.

Those are the humble workers who are recruiting the great army of Christian youth—not by might, not by power, not by profound argument, not by brilliant antithesis, but by the blessing of God on plain talk, and humble story, and silent tear, and anxious look. "The lame take the prey."

Oh! this work of saving the youth of our country—how few appreciate what it is! This generation tramping on the grave—We will soon all be gone. What next?

An engineer of a locomotive flying across the western prairies day after day, saw a little child come out in front of a cabin and wave to him; so he got in the habit of waving back to the little child, and it was the day's joy to him to see this little one come out in front of the cabin door and wave to him, while he answered back.

One day the train was belated and it came on at the dusk of the evening. As the engineer stood at his post he saw by the head-light that little girl on the track, wondering why the train did not come, looking for the train, knowing nothing of its peril.

A great horror seized upon the engineer. He reversed the engine. He gave it in charge of the other man on board, and then he climbed over the engine, and he came down on the cowcatcher. He said, though he had reversed the engine, it seemed as though it were going at lightning speed, faster and faster, though it was really slowing up, and with almost supernatural clutch he caught that child by the hair and lifted it up, and when the train stopped and the passengers gathered around to see what was the matter, there on the old engineer

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE TARIFF BILL.

The Republicans Will Not Permit an Immediate Vote.

WASHINGTON, May 23.—Mr. Mills stated this afternoon that he had been informed officially that his proposition to have an immediate vote on the tariff bill would be rejected by the Republicans. Mr. Mills further said that as soon as some pressing legislation was passed by the House, the tariff bill would be taken up anew under the five-minute rule, and pressed to a final vote. Conferences are being held nightly at the homes of Republican members for the purpose of discussing amendments to the measure.

The *Star* says: "Although no positive action has yet been taken by the majority of the Ways and Means committee upon the amendments offered by Democratic members to the tariff bill, it is reported by some of the representatives especially interested in the woolen schedules that they have been assured that by way of compromise the committee will accept an amendment reducing the duty on woolen manufacturers from the 40 per cent. fixed in the bill to 35 per cent. Members of the committee declined to indicate how they will act upon the amendment which was originally offered by Mr. Crain, of Texas, and proposed to admit woolen machinery duty free and reduce the tariff on woolen manufactures to 25 per cent.

ITEM BY ITEM.

The Republicans Want Mills's Bill Very Carefully Considered.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—A number of Republicans were in conference at the residence of Representative Hitt, of Illinois, upon the question of considering the Mills bill under the five minute rule. There was a general exchange of views among those present as to the character of the bill and the amendments which may be offered. Nothing definite was determined upon, but it seemed to be the general judgment that the bill should be considered item by item with great thoroughness.

A VEXED QUESTION.

The Bill to Confine the Sale of Convict Goods to the State in Which They Are Manufactured.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—When the floor was accorded to the committee on Labor, and Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri, chairman of that committee, called up the bill to confine the sale of the products of convict labor to the state in which they are produced, the majority and minority reports were read at length, and an hour was thus consumed. Mr. O'Neill explained that the measure originated in a visit to this city of manufacturers from New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City, Philadelphia, and other cities, who appeared before the committee and pictured the absolute ruin that stared them in the face from the competition of convict labor.

One industry after another was attacked by this convict labor system, and in each case the industries had been forced to lower the rate of wages or go out of business. Men who were paying $2 and $2.50 a day to their employes, found themselves face to face with competitors who paid only 5 cents an hour. The labor organizations of the country, through their representatives, had urged upon the committee the necessity for the passage of the bill. The tariff question was the last instance where it was realized that there was a cancer at home eating the heart out of every trade and industry.

CIVIL SERVICE INSPECTORS.

The Senate Special Committee Begins Its Work at New York.

NEW YORK, May 24.—Senators Spooner and Blackburn, of the special committee appointed to investigate the working of the civil service law, met this morning in Judge Benedict's court-room, in the Federal building, and began their task of investigating the operation of the law in the custom house. The other members of the committee not present are Hon. B. Pine, counsel for the Civil Service association, was promptly on hand to look after the interest of the law. It is alleged that gross irregularities have existed in the civil service system of the custom house of this city, and especially in Surveyor Beatty's department. The committee was appointed under a resolution passed by the Senate March 13, 1888, empowering them to investigate the whole civil service system of the United States, and to ascertain whether that service is being run for political purposes. The committee is composed of four Republicans and three Democrats.

AN ADVERSE REPORT.

Representative Walker, of Missouri, from the committee on mines and minerals, has prepared for presentation to the House, a minority report adverse to the bill extending the time during which claims may be allowed for arrears of pensions. The report states that it will require $500,000,000 to carry out the provisions of the bill. Mr. Walker says that if the bill passes it will not only dispose of the surplus, but will also add several hundred millions to the burden of a nation already weighed down by taxation. In conclusion he says that the American people have not only been fair and just to the ex-soldiers, but have enacted pension laws with a liberality and generosity unparalleled in the pension legislation of any country on earth. In behalf of the tax-paying public, a large majority of whom are struggling to make a living, many even struggling to keep the wolf from the door, he protests against the passage of the bill.

Acts Approved.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The President has approved the act authorizing the President to arrange a conference between the United States of America and the Republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and the Empire of Brazil; the act to restore a part of the Uintah valley Indian reservation to the public domain; the act to limit the hours that letter carriers in cities shall be employed per day, and the act for the relief of the First National bank of Marion, Iowa.

Called on the President.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Cardinal Gibbons and all the other church dignitaries, who took part in the laying of the corner stone of the Catholic university, yesterday, called at the White House at noon to-day, by special appointment, and paid their respects to the President. They were received in the blue parlor, and the presentations were made by the cardinal, assisted by Marshal Wilson.

Rivers and Harbors.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The Senate committee on Rivers and Harbors in the Senate gave a hearing to the senators who are not members of the committee. The amended River and Harbor bill, which was reported, printed and recommitted, was before the committee, and about a dozen senators took the opportunity to advocate the restoration of provisions of the House bill which were struck out by the Senate committee. The committee was urged to reverse its work in respect to nearly every item it had cut out or cut down. No action was taken and the bill still remains before the committee subject to amendment.

An American in Trouble.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Chairman Belmont, of the committee on Foreign Affairs, intends introducing a resolution in the House authorizing and directing his committee to investigate the circumstances of the imprisonment of John Current Kent, an American citizen, who was recently convicted of a dynamite conspiracy at London and sentenced to imprisonment. The American Consul-General at London says the American citizenship of Kent is not shown in the trial, and that the conviction was in direct conflict with the charge of the court.

IN OPEN SESSION.

The Senate Proceeds to the Consideration of the Fisheries Treaty.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—(Special.)—At 1:15 the Senate went into executive session, with open doors, and proceeded with the consideration of the fisheries treaty. Senator Morgan asked leave to make a motion, but Senator Frye, who had the floor, declined to give way.

Thereupon Mr. Morgan gave notice that upon the completion of Mr. Frye's remarks he would move the postponement of the treaty till December. Mr. Frye then addressed the Senate upon the treaty. The gallaries are about half full of spectators.

STILL AFTER GRAY.

Democrats Anxious About Second Place —Cleveland Convention.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—One by one the Vice Presidential booms are being punctured. Gen. Black, who has been the most persistent and notorious candidate for second place on the Cleveland ticket, failed to get a single delegate in his own state, and now a strong movement has been organized here to see that Gov. Gray, of Indiana, does not get the nomination. A great amount of matter relating to Gray's record has been obtained by a party of politicians here, and will be printed just before the convention meets. It will be shown that he was a Know-nothing in the fifties, a Republican up to 1872, a Liberal up to 1876 and a Democrat since that time. His record, which I have glanced at, will make interesting reading in both parties.

In one case, when he was acting lieutenant governor of the state, there was a tie in the senate on the election of officers, and although he had no legal right to vote he simply had his name called, voted, and by sheer bulldozing saw that the officers were installed. He is said to be a man who will stop at nothing, and his opponents insist that should Cleveland be elected and die, Governor Gray would be the last man this country should see in the presidential chair.

There is likely to be considerable wire pulling over the second place, and yet if the President will only say who he wants nominated, the convention will do his bidding.

Old and experienced politicians have been staggered by the smoothness with which Cleveland has machine. The Pennsylvania Democratic convention was but a sample of what has been in progress all through the country. A hint of the true condition of affairs was given in these dispatches some time ago. It was known in Washington then that all the conventions were cut and dried, and that those who did not bow down to the controlling power would have no voice or say in the party deliberations. A boom was started to put Thurman on the tail of the kite, but the Old Roman wouldn't have it that way.

DEMOCATIC CAUCUS.

They take no Action on Representative Springer's Amendment.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The Democratic memberbers of the committee on Ways and Means has had under consideration the amendment proposed by Mr. Springer, of Illinois, to place upon the free list such articles on the dutiable list as are controlled as to their product and price by trusts and combinations, but did not report upon the subject to the caucus. It is understood that the committee is adverse to the proposition, although it recognizes the necessity of such legislating as will prevent the perpetuation of the pooling system.

The argument against the Springer amendment is that it will be prejudicial to the interests of manufacturers of articles which have not entered into the trust, and it is probable that an amendment will be reported placing an internal revenue tax upon such dutiable articles made by manufacturers who have entered into trusts. It is as yet undecided whether the internal tax will be levied to the full extent of the import duty, it being considered by some that a tax to the extent of 50 per cent. of the customs duties will be sufficient to prevent the formation of combinations.

FIRST ARMY NURSE GONE.

Funeral of Mrs. Alice Martin Attended by Many Soldiers.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The funeral of Mrs. Alice Martin, who was one of the most prominent army nurses during the war, has taken place. It was attended by many soldiers of the late war. She was the widow of a soldier of the Third Pennsylvania, who died from his wounds in 1867. She was one of the first nurses from the state and went immediately to the front, and was the woman who refused to leave "her boys" at Whitehouse landing, when at the advance after the battle of the Wilderness, they were to leave part of the wounded who would fall into the hands of the enemy.

The Chickasaw Nation.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—Senator Dawes has introduced a bill for the relief of the freedmen in the Chickawaw Nation, Indian Territory. It is the bill drafted by the commissioner of Indian affairs and recently transmitted to the Senate with other papers relating to the freedmen. It provides for the removal of the freedmen from the Chickasaw nation, Indian Territory, to lands west of the 96th meridian in that territory ceded to the United States by the Seminole Indians.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The signal office weekly weather crop bulletin reports that the weather for the past week has been generally favorable in the states of the Mississippi valley, resulting in general improvement of the crop conditions. The deficiency of rainfall in Mississippi is reported as having unfavorably affected crops in that section. The continued rains during the past week have retarded farm work in the middle Atlantic states, but the condition of wheat, rye, rice, oats and grass have been improved. Slight injury is reported from frost in New Jersey, Ohio, Illinois and Michigan. In the South Atlantic states the weather during the week has affected crops favorably, except in some sections in South Carolina, where the cool, wet weather was unfavorable to cotton. Reports from New England indicate that the season is about two weeks late, and that the temperature and rainfall for the week are below the average.

Congress.

MAY 22.—Senate—Bills passed: Creating a department of labor; appropriating $75,000 for public building at Zanesville; authorizing the construction of a railroad bridge across the Missouri river at Nebraska City, Neb.; granting the right of way to the Yankton & Missouri Valley railroad company through the Yankton Indian reservation in Washington territory; appropriating $12,000 for the completion of the public building at Peoria, Ill.; authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Tennessee river at Knoxville, Tenn., with amendments; to authorize the construction of bridges across the Kentucky river and its tributaries by the Louisville, Cincinnati & Virginia Short Line road company; for relief of various tradesmen and others in Portland, Ore.; for labor done and materials supplied for the revenue cutter Thomas Corwin in 1875-76; to incorporate the national academy of dental science; increasing the appropriation to provide arms and equipments for the militia (increasing the amount $500,000), appropriating $100,000 for a public building at Vicksburg, Miss.; authorizing the purchase of additional ground for the public building at Council Bluffs, Ia., at a cost not exceeding $10,000.

House—The day was spent discussing the bill to confine the sale of the products of convict labor to the state in which they are produced.

May 23.—Senate—A number of bills were reported. Resolutions offered: Providing for medals to the officers and enlisted men of the three months' service of 1861. Mr. Spooner announced the death of the wife of Senator Sawyer, when the Senate, as a further mark of respect, adjourned.

House—Bills passed: Granting a right of way through the Lac de Flambeau Indian reservation in Wisconsin to the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western railroad company; authorizing the Leavenworth City and Fort Leavenworth Water company to purchase a portion of the Fort Leavenworth military reservation.

MAY 24.—Senate—Mr. Stewart addressed the Senate on the resolution for a constitutional amendment reducing to a simple majority the vote necessary to override a Presidential veto.

House—Bill passed: Making appropriations for postal service. The Dakota bill was discussed.

MAY 25.—Senate—Resolution offered: Proposing an amendment to the constitution to the effect that no state shall ever make or maintain any law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, and that every state shall establish and maintain a system of free public schools, but that no money raised by taxation shall ever be appropriated, applied or given for any school, institution, corporation, or person whereby instruction is given in any doctrine, tenets, belief, ceremonial or observations, peculiar religious sect. Resolutions adopted: Instructing the committee on Indian affairs to examine into the condition of the Virginia state bonds held by the United States in trust for Indians; the amounts overdue there; whether there is any legal method of enforcing payment, and if not, whether any such can be devised. Bill introduced: For the making and printing of the "register of labor." Bill passed: Making and appropriation to supply a deficiency in the appropriation for expenses of collecting the revenue from customs. Bills introduced: To provide for the reconstruction of the government dam at Rock Island arsenal destroyed by the recent flood in the Mississippi, and for the immediate construction of a temporary dam.

House—Bill passed: Increasing by $50,000 the appropriation for erection of public building at Sacramento, Cal. The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was discussed.

May 26—Senate—Not in session.

House—Considered the Legislative, Judicial, and Executive appropriation bills.

May 28—Senate—River and Harbor bill reported, and the body went into executive session.

House—Considered the Legislative, Judicial and Executive appropriation bills.

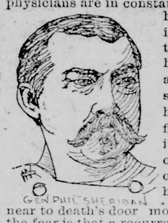
Caring for the Press.

ST. LOUIS, May 28.—The assignment of seats in the space set apart in the Democratic national convention for the working reporters has been completed. The total number of press seats provided is 248. Notices have been forwarded to every paper to which one or more seats have been assigned, advising them of the action on their application. No notice will be sent those papers to which seats have not been assigned.

GENERAL SHERIDAN

He Is a Very Sick Man and Death May Claim Him at Any Time.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Gen. Sheridan has had good and bad spells by turn for the past two days. He is a very sick man and physicians are in constand attendance on him. His trouble is an affection of the heart and he has had several alarming sinking spells from which he rallied with difficulty, the last being the most severe of all. The failure of the heart's action has brought him near to death's door more than once, and the fear is that a recurrence of the trouble may take him away suddenly at any moment. A consultation was held last night and at its conclusion the following statement was made:



GEN PHIL SHERIDAN

WASHINGTON, May 29.—The following bulletin was issued at 10 o'cloak. Consultation 9:30 a. m., May 29:

General Sheridan passed a quiet night, sleeping most of the time. He woke for a few minutes at intervals of about half an hour, recognizing and conversing rationally with those in the room. The respiration and pulse remain good, and on the whole the condition noted in last evening's bulletin continues, with even slight improvement."

[Philip Henry Sheridan, an American soldier, born in Somerset, Perry County, Ohio, March 6, 1831. He graduated at West point in 1853, served in Texas in 1854-5, and on the Pacific coast till May 14, 1861, when he was made captain of the 13th infantry, chief quartermaster and commissary of the army of Southwestern Missouri, and subsequently quartermaster to Gen. Halleck in the Mississippi campaign of the spring of 1862. On May 25, 1862, he was made colonel of the 2d Michigan volunteer cavalry, and took part in the pursuit of the Confederates from Corinth, May 30 to June 10, and in the engagement at Booneville, July 1, when he was made brigadier general of volunteers. In command of the 11th division of the Army of the Ohio, he led the advance into Kentucky, and was in the battle of Perryville October 8, and in the subsequent march to the relief of Nashville. Assigned to the Army of the Cumberland, his division was in the campaign of Tennessee from November, 1862, to September, 1863, taking active part in the battle of Murfreesboro, where he was made major general of volunteers. He captured a train and prisoners at Englewille in March; crossed the Cumberland mountains and Tennessee river in August; took part in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19, 20, and in the operations about Chattanooga, including the battle of Missionary Ridge, November 23-25, and was subsequently engaged in the Atlanta campaign, from May 1 to July. While mainly employed in reconnoitring and protecting the flank of the army, his corps made several vigorous raids, cutting off railway connections and capturing or destroying stores, was more than twenty times engaged with the confederate cavalry, and took an important part in the actions in and about Cold Harbor. On August 4 he was appointed to the command of the Army of the Shenandoah, and on the 7th to that of the military division of the James. He defeated Early on the Opequan, September 19, for which he was made a brigadier general in the United States army; at Fisher's Hill, September 22; and at Cedar Creek, October 19, where he turned a rout into a brilliant victory, for which he received the thanks of Congress. On November 8 he was made a major general. From February 27 to March 24, he was engaged in the raid from Winchester to Lynchburg, during which he destroyed the James river and Kanawha canal cut important railway connections, destroyed military and commissary stores, and had numerous skirmishes with the enemy. From March 26 to April 9 he was in the Richmond campaign. On April 1 he gained the battle of Five Forks, which ensured the abandonment by the confederates of Petersburg and Richmond, and closed in the pursuit of Lee, and was present at his capitulation April 9. He was appointed to the command of the military division of the Southwest, June 3, and of the military division of the Gulf July 17; declined the appointment of lieutenant general, March 4, 1867; was made commander of the fifth military district, including Louisiana and Texas, March 11, 1867; and of the department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Fort Leavenworth, September 12. On March 4, 1869, he was appointed lieutenant general, and assigned to the command of the division of the Missouri, including the departments of Dakota, of the Missouri, of the Platte, and of Texas, with headquarters at Chicago. Early in 1875, political disturbances threatening in Louisiana, he was stationed for a few weeks in New Orleans, and then returned to his command in Chicago. In 1883 he went to Washington to attend General Grant's funeral, retained his title of lieutenant general, the title of "general" having become extinct with the retirement of General Sherman. The major general who will succeed Sheridan is General J. M. Schofield, of New York. Schofield will be the general or lieutenant general, but the ranking major general in command. The office of general became extinct with Sherman's retirement, and that of lieutenant general will go with the hero of Winchester.]

CHICAGO SALOONS.

The Law and Order People Lose After a Bitter Fight.

CHICAGO, May 29.—The bitter struggle which has been going on for some time over the question of locating saloons near churches and schools and placing restrictions on Sunday liquor traffice, culminated last night in the adoption by the city council of an ordinance which the anti saloonists have opposed from the start. When the saloon question came up in the council meeting Alderman Hammer presented the petition adopted at the Central Music hall meeting Sunday night. It was greeted with derisive shouts of "refer it to the committee on gas," "send it to the license committee," etc.

Alderman Hammer and others insisted that it be read, but after a struggle it was sent to the License committee without being heard. Alderman Cullerton then presented a petition signed by nearly all the Catholic clergymen in the city, asking for the passage of an ordinance closing saloons on Sunday and preventing their location within 200 feet of a church or school.

This was referred the same as the other, when the fight began over the various proposed ordinances and amendments and a long and bitter struggle ensued. Two or three of the saloon keeping aldermen reminded the council that their "money interests must not be sacrificed," to which the friends of the antis replied that the representatives on the opposite side were a disgrace to the city and should resign.

Mention being made of the great mass of conservative business men who had joined the "anti" movement, Alderman Cullerton attacked that class, declaring that the occupation of very many of them after leaving their business is to go to their club houses and remain there until they have to be carried home insensible in their carriages.

The objectionable Ernst ordinance was finally carried by a vote of 27 to 20.

It provides that no license shall be granted to keep a saloon, not already located, within 200 feet of a church or school, or in a residence blocks without the consent of two-thirds of the property owners in said block. The words "not already located" leaves all the saloons at present objected to at liberty to remain where they are, whereas the antis had cherished hopes of securing an ordinance which would compel over 200 to seek new locations.

The Sunday closing provision of the new ordinance is to the effect that saloons must provide blinds, shutters or curtains to obstruct the view from the street on that day. Mayor Roche refuses to state whether or not he will veto the measure, and the Citizens' committee will await his action. They are intensely indignant at the outcome of last night's meeting.

WHITELAW REID.

Some Plain Talk from Blaine's Close Friend.

CINCINNATI, O., May 29.—The following is the exact language of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, printed in the *Commercial Gazette* this morning in Mr. Reid's answer to the question: "Would Blaine accept the nomination?"

"That's too hard a question. But I will tell you this, he certainly would not accept a nomination that was fought for. It must come spontaneously—unsought and unanimous—or I am sure he would not take it. He does not want it; he might not take it under any circumstances.

"He certainly would not take it unless the overwhelming desire for his candidacy should be so manifest that he was nominated without opposition in the convention or heart burnings among the friends of other candidates."

The *Commercial-Gazette* says editorially this morning: "This remark which we had carefully verified, is coming from one so close to Mr. Blaine as Mr. Reid, of unusual significance."

MADE OUT OF DUST.

The Presbyterians South Settle the Adam Question to Their Minds.

BALTIMORE, May 29.—The Southern Presbyterians have adopted a report that Adam was created out of dust, and not evolved from a lower animal.

Emperor Frederick.

BERLIN, May 29.—The Emperor had a good night. At 11 o'clock this morning the Emperor reviewed the Crown Princes brigade. His Majesty was in an open carriage and was accompanied by the Empress.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Preparing for Their Convention in Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 29.—There will be a great number of delegates to the National Prohibition convention which opens tomorrow than have participated in any similar gathering since the third party was brought into existence. Less than 50 accredited delegates were at Columbus in 1872, when the first Presidential ticket of the Prohibitionists was placed in the field. At Cleveland in 1876 there was less than 100 and in the same city eight years ago seven states were represented by 130 men and women. But in the next four years the growth of the movement was phenomenal and nearly 500 credentials were handed in at the Pittsburg convention of 1884.

This showing, however, will be eclipsed during the next few days, when fully 1,200 delegates representing all but two or three states and with between two and three thousand friends and adherents of the cause behind them will take the city by storm. The enthusiasm which is manifested in the coming convention has surprised the oldest and most sanguine of the Prohibition workers. The New York delegation, which will be in late to-night, occupies an entire train specially chartered for the trip. Another train load comes from Pennsylvania and New Jersey and others from Maine and other New England states.

Every Congressional district in Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and the Northwestern states will have its delegate. Several carloads come from the Pacific coast, and for the first time in the history of the party there will be a strong contingent from the South. So large, in fact, will be the gathering that is now considered doubtful if the spacious hall which has been engaged for the proceedings will be found adequate to meet the demand of the occasion. From 400,000 to 500,000 votes is about the figure that in the opinion of old veteran campaigners like Samuel Dickie, of Michigan, chairman of the national committee, the Prohibition ticket will poll in November. Forty-six hundred voters deposited their ballots for the cold water candidates in 1872, and 9,700 in the centennial year.

The ticket of 1880, headed by Neal Dow, received 10,000 votes in 15 states, but in 1884, fifteen times that number were cast in 34 states for St. John and Daniels. During the last two years, however, there have been elections in 34 of those states, in which State Prohibition tickets have been voted upon and the aggregate of those votes is 287,000. It is upon these figures that the leaders of the party predicate their opinion of what will be shown next November.

There has been great activity all along the prohibition line in the past year, and especially in the South, where Sam Small, who is upon the pay-roll of the national committee, had been working with might and main to bring the local option element into accord with the national movement. As to the political parties from which the increased strength is to be drawn, Chairman Dickie says:

"We will make the largest gains in the North from Republicans and in the South from the Democrats. The temperance sentiment in the states south of the old Mason and Dixon line is growing and deepening. This is especially true in Georgia. In the North our principle support will be drawn from the Republican ranks, a great many temperance men of that party being dissatisfied with its equivocal position on the temperance question. In Michigan, especially, the Republicans will lose heavily from the fact that they voted against a constitutional amendment and passed a local option law which has just been declared unconstitutional."

The Prohibitionists will have plenty of funds with which to run the campaign. From 1882 to 1885 the total expenditures of the National committee were in the neighborhood of $6,000, out of which the expenses of the campaign of 1884 were paid.

A few months ago, however, it issued an appeal for a special fund of $300,000, to be used solely in the coming contest. The response has been liberal and it is expected that by the end of June the full amount will have been subscribed.

The convention is likely to be harmonious except upon the woman suffrage question. A resolution favoring the enfranchise of women will be submitted under instructions of the New York delegation, and it will be vigorously opposed by the Southern contingent.

A compromise is being urged by those who want to avoid trouble, but the suffragists say they will be content with nothing less than an out and out plank. A demand will probably be made for a revision and reduction of the tariff, and several of the resolutions will follow after the lines of the platform adopted by the Union Labor convention at Cincinnati.

No other name beside that of General Fiske is mentioned for the Presidential nomination, while as to his running mates, Green Clay Smith and George W. Bain, of Kentucky; Joshua Levering, the Baltimore coffee millionaire; John A. Brooks, of Kansas City, and John Tanner, of Wisconsin, all have their supporters. Ex-Gov. St. John will be the permanent chairman.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

The Centenn al Day of the Church—President Cleveland.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 24.—This was the centennial day of the Presbyterian church, and the members of the two General Assemblies united in great mass meetings in the Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall.

Yesterday President Cleveland and wife were presented to the Assemblage, and the President responded to an address of welcome in a few brief and appropriate remarks.

The ceremonies to-day began in both buildings at 10 o'clock this morning, and the crowds in attendance at both was enormous. The immense Academy of Music, with its seating capacity of over 3,500, was jammed to suffocation, and every inch of standing room was occupied by a struggling mass of humanity, anxious to have a part in the first reunion of the two great bodies of the Presbyterian church in America since the division more than a quarter of a century ago.

In the Academy of Music the Rev. J. J. Bullock, D. D., moderator of the Southern general assembly presided, and seated with him on the platform were the Rev. Wm. H. Roberts, D. D., stated clerk of the Northern general assembly and Rev. Joseph Smith, D. D., of Baltimore, ex-moderator of the Northern assembly; Rev. James McCosh, D. D., president of Princeton college; Rev. John Hall, D. D., of New York; Rev. Charles H. Stoddard, editor of the New York *Observer*, and many others.

The great audience was apparently made up on equal proportion from representatives of the two assemblies, and when Rev. Dr. Bulleck was introduced as presiding officer, there were thunders of applause. He was presented by Rev. Dr. Smith, ex-moderator of the Northern assembly, and when Dr. Smith said, in welcoming the Southern guests, that the audience should remember that both these great ssemblies were Presbyterian above all things, and that the brethren from the South had crossed Mason and Dixon's line almost without knowing where the division was, there was another round of enthusiastic applause. They were of the same ancestry, the same faith, the same glorious history. Then the five thousand people rose and sang "Praise God from whom all blessing flow."

Dr. Bullock, as the representative of the Southern assembly made a brief but eloquent address cordially reciprocated the fraternal sentiments of the brethren from from the North, and said that whatever might be the final disposition of the question of organic union there was no feeling of alienation or prejudice or want of faith of the doctrines of this sister assembly. There was no obstacle that he knew to fraternity and fellowship.

Then the congregation sang "All people that on earth do dwell," and "All hail the power of Jesus' name."

Rev. Dr. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, was the first orator, and spoke for an hour on the "History of Presbyterianism."

"The Work of Presbyterianism for the Future" was the subject of an address by Rev. Benjamin M. Palmer, D. D., of New Orleans.

A great audience also crowded Horticultural Hall, adjoining the Academy, and here, too, there was the same commingling of the blue badges of the Northern assembly and the blue and white of the representatives from the Southern branch. The same fraternal feeling was manifested among the commissioners of both bodies. Rev. Dr. Charles L. Thompson, of Kansas City, the moderator of the Northern assembly, was in the chair and seated with him on the platform were eminent divines representing both branches.

The opening ceremonies were brief but fervent, and when Moderator Thompson introduced Congressman William C. P. Breckenridge, of Lexington college, there was much enthusiasm. He spoke on "Calvanism and Religious Liberty," and eloquently sketched the work of the church in advancing civiligation and great moral truth. His references to church union were received with extreme warmth.

When he had finished there was a whirlwind of applause. Rev. Howard Crosby, D.D., followed with an address on "Presbyterianism and Biblical scholarship." He defended the verbal inspiration of the Bible.

The Question of Responsive Reading Under Discussion.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 25.—The first thing the assembly did this morning was to vote to meet next year in the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York. Then Dr. McCosh presented the report of the judicial committee and recommendations were approved until was reached the appeal of Judge Charles T. Drake against the synod or Baltimore in the case of Rev. Geo. O. Little, in which the synod had refused to condemn responsive reading of the scriptures in public worship.

The Judiciary committee recommended that the appeal be not sustained, on the ground that the general assembly of 1878 had passed upon the matter by declaring that it was not prepared to recommend to its sessions that responsive reading was a subject for discipline.

Judge Drake, the appellant, was given permission to speak, and he took issue with the report of the committee, who, he claimed, had exceeded their powers in giving an opinion on the case. Their only business was to report to the general assembly upon the orderly character of the appeal, the merits of the appeal were for the consideration of a judicial committee, or for the general assembly itself.

On Dr. Crosby's motion the case was referred back to the committee with instructions to report upon the orderly character of the appeal.

This will bring the whole matter of responsive reading before the General Assembly.

The appeal of Rev. Dr. West, of the First Presbyterian church of St. Paul, Minn., against the synod of Minnesota in severing his relations with his congregation was under way when it was cut short by the call for the regular order of the day, which was the report of the standing committee on Foreign Missions.

Dr. Herrick Johnson, of Chicago, chairman of this committee, made a very encouraging exhibition of the work of spreading the gospel among the heathen. The report recommended the contribution of $1,000,000 for the cause of foreign missions during the present year.

Rev. Arthur Mitthell, D. D., one of the secretaries of the Foreign board, spoke eloquently upon the subject of missionary labor. Every reference be made to organic union, which is to be considered at this afternoon's meeting, brought out applause. The discussion of this question is awaited with uncommon interest by the commissioners.

The committees report and accompanying recommendations were adopted. These recommendations included one added by Rev. Dr. Crosby to send seven elders to attend the organization of the presbytery at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in August next. It was announced by Dr. Crosby that the expenses of such a commission would be borne by private subscription.

A cordial response was then read and ordered to be sent to the conference of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—At the afternoon session of the Presbyterian conference Dr. McCosh reported back as in order the appeals of Judge Drake against the synod of Baltimore in the cases of Dr. George Little and Rev. T. S. Hamlin, of the church of the Covenant, Washington, and the assembly found itself dangerously close to the general discussion of the question of responsive readings of the scriptures in public worship. Dr. Calvin W. Stewart came to the rescue with a motion to have the trial of the appeals referred to a judicial commission, which was agreed to after opposition by commissioners, who wanted the question settled right then and there on the floor of the assembly.

Rev. J. T. Smith, D. D., of Baltimore, then read the report of the Committee of Conference with the Southern Assembly on organic union. The question of the relation of the colored people in the South to the church is thus disposed of in the committee's report:

"We are of the opinion that our assembly will agree to a basis of organic union, by which the present boundaries and constituencies of presbyteries and synods in the South shall remain in statu quo, to be changed only with the consent of the parties interested; and that all new churches and new presbyteries hereafter established shall be organized by and received into connection with presbyteries and synods respectively, as the interested parties may mutually agree."

Dr. Smith said that this was merely designed to give colored members and colored churches the liberty of entering into such associations as they desired, and was in no sense mandatory upon them or upon those who could associate with the white presbyteries or not, as in their judgment seemed proper.

Rev. John R. Paxton, of New York, favored Dr. Kempshall's resolution for recommittment, and it was during his remarks that occurred one of the most remarkable demonstrations yet seen upon the floor of the general assembly. He referred to the fraternal spirit that had been engendered by the visit of the Southern assembly, and their reunion in the centennial celebration. "Silence at this time is golden," he said. "There stands the negro —may God curse the day when he came from Africa's sunny strand! Here the assembly suddenly broke into a perfect storm of hisses, which the moderator vainly strove to suppress, breaking his gavel in the effort to do so.

Dr. Paxton explained that he loved the colored man, and his remark had been misunderstood. What he did mean was that the negro had been stolen from his home, robbed of his heritage and sold into slavery. The assembly rewarded this sentiment with loud applause.

Justice Strong also argued against too hasty action. He moved as an amendment that the Committee of Conference be enlarged by six members and continued with instructions to confer with any committee that might be appointed by the Southern assembly with respect to organic union or co-operation, to report at the next meeting of the General assembly.

Dr. McCosh thought the assembly might go still farther in preparing the way for union by the adoption of a resolution declaring willingness to form a union on the ground of the standard of the two churches pure and simple. [Applause.]

The question was further discussed in behalf of immediate action by Rev. Drs. R. M. Patterson and Thomas A. Hoyt, of Philadelphia, while Rev. Drs. Calvin, Stewart and Charles A. Dickey, of Philadelphia, pleaded for postponement.

Rev. Dr. A. M. Frankling (colored), of Tennessee, declared that the colored people did not want separate presbyteries and synods, as the committee's report intimated.

Governor Beaver moved, as a substitute, to refer the matter to a special committee to report to the assembly at the earliest possible moment, its report to take precedence over any other order before the body. This was adopted and the moderator appointed as the special committee Justice Strong and Drs. Crosby, Young, Hoyt and Sanders.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—The committee appointed yesterday reported to-day that the question of organic union be again postponed another year. The report was adopted.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28.—In the Presbyterian general a sembly this morning a number of overtures from Presbyterians were favorably acted upon. One of these was for a revision of the hymn-book, and another deprecated the publication of improper advertisements in the columns of the church newspapers.

Another from the Presbytery of Baltimore was in regard to the use of the revised verrsion of the Scriptures. The general assembly voted, in view of the unsettled opinion relating to the revised version, that it was inexpedient to authorize its use in the public worship of the sanctuary.

Dr. McCosh presented the report of the judicial committee. On the very first case a discussion arose and the hearing of the report went over under the regular order which was the receiving of corresponding delegates from sister religious bodies.

Rev. James Crawford, the delegate from the Reformed church in the United States, then delivered an eloquent address.

The assembly broke into a double round of applause when he expressed the sentiment that the Reformed and Presbyterian church might be one in fact as they were now one in Christian spirit and fellowship. The applause was renewed, when the moderator, Rev. C. L. Thompson, D. D., of Kansas City, said the general assembly and the Presbyterian church reciprocated that sentiment.

BLAINE SLIGHTLY ILL.

An Attack of Influenza Confines Him to His Hotel.

PARIS, May 29.—Mr. Blaine has been ill for several days from influenza. He contracted a chill at St. Germain on Saturday afternoon. He was very feverish that evening. On Soturday his temperature reached an abnormal point. Two physicians were summoned to the Hotel Binda, one of whom pronounced Mr. Blaine to be suffering from influenza, and the other from malaria. At a late hour Blaine was much better, and was ordered to take a beefsteak. He will not be able to leave for London until Friday, when, it is said, he will join Mr. Andrew Carnegie and go on to Scotland. Mr. Blaine has been given the refusal of a passage on the Cunard steamer, which leaves Liverpool June 30.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

GLADSTONE TRIUMPH.

The Southampton Election A Surprise to The Government.

LONDON, May 24.—The *Times* says: "If the result at Southampton could be read as a triumph of Gladstonian principles it would certainly be discouraging to the Conservatives; but the contest turned upon obscure, petty squabbles, complicated by a teetotal onslaught on the compensation clause of the county government bill."

The *Daily Chronicle* attributes the conservative defeat to the scare about the national defense, and says that "the idea of the government's weakness in this matter readily takes root in the south coast towns exposed to the danger of a French invasion."

The *Standard* says that the result is vexatious, but that it cannot be claimed to be anything more than a verdict on the licensing clauses of the county government bill, the Gladstonians having carefully kept the home rule question in the background.

AGAINST BOULANGER.

The French Taking Active Steps to Curb His Ambition.

PARIS, May 24.—The Republican meeting last evening called by Mm. Clemceau, Joffrin and Rane, was attended by about 300 persons, including members of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, municipal councillors and journalists. The meeting unanimously adopted resolutions pledging those present to combat Boulanger and to employ every means to prevent a Cesarian reaction, and declaring that a Republican, not a Bonapartist, revision of the constitution is needed, to be followed by a progressive realization of constitutional, political and social reforms.

A committee of thirty was appointed to organize a "Society of the Rights of Man and the Citizen."

PARIS, May 24.—The *Paix* and the *Republique Francaise* commenting on the meeting of Republicans last night which denounced Boulangerism, reproach M. Clemenceau for increasing the divisions in the Republican ranks.

The *Intransigeant* describes the new society, which the meeting decided to organize, as a re-election league.

HENRY AND IRENE.

Royal First Cousins, Grandchildren of Queen Victoria, Marry at Berlin.

BERLIN, May 24.—The marriage ceremony of Prince Henry, second son of Emperor Frederick, and Princess Irene, third daughter of Grand Duke Ludwig of Hesse, was solemnized in the Chapel of Charlottenburg castle to-day. All the bells at Charlottenburg were rung at noon to announce that cermony had commenced, and and a salute of 36 guns fired at 12:30 announced that the bride and bridegroom had exchanged rings.

Both Emperor Frederick and the Dowager Empress Augusta were present during the ceremony. Prince Henry and the Crown Prince were dressed in naval uniforms. Thousands of people were assembled outside the castle. When the aged Gen. VonMoltke arrived he was enthusiastically greeted by the multitude.

The bride and bridegroom are first cousins and are grand-children of Queen Victoria of England, Princess Irene being the daughter of the late Princess Alice.

The empress and her daughters and the crown prince and Prince Henry met Princess Irene at the Charlottenburg station when she arrived yesterday and received her with affectionate greetings. The route to the palace was decorated with flags and lined with veterans and members of the public and trade societies and large crowds of people, who cheered enthusiastically.

The Emperor was asleep when the party arrived at the palace. He had expressed a great des